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The Mercury.

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JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its **one hundred and forty-fifth year.** It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of **forty-eight columns** filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 205, Order Sons of St. George, Wm. F. Smith, President; Fred Hall, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Mondays.

NEWPORT TENT, No. 13, Knights of Maccabees, Charles S. Crandall, Record Keeper; meets 2d and 4th Mondays.

COURT WANTON, No. 8079, FORESTERS OF AMERICA, John B. Mason, Jr., Chief Ranger; Robert Johnston, Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3d Tuesdays.

NEWPORT CAMP, No. 7577, M. W. A., A. A. Page, Ven. Consul; Charles S. Packer Clerk. Meets 2nd and last Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Robert Laurie, President; David McIntosh, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesdays

OCEAN LODGE, No. 7, A. O. U. W., George L. Sutherland, Master Workman; Perry B. Dawley, Recorder. Meets second and fourth Wednesdays.

MALBONE LODGE, No. 93, N. E. O. P., Mrs. Elizabeth S. Goddard, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Thursdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians, meets 2d and 4th Thursdays.

REDWOOD LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., Dr. F. Jerome Davis, Chancellor Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals; meets 1st and 3d Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain George A. Wilcox; Everett L. Gorton, Recorder; meets first Fridays.

Local Matters.

Moving Day.

The sale of the Swinburne, Peckham & Co. property to the government and the consequent impending destruction of the old building on Thames street necessitates a number of changes on Thames street in the near future. The jewelry store of the estate of George O. Hermann is thus forced to seek a new location and to meet this need has purchased the store at present occupied by William B. Sherman, Jr., at the corner of Thames street and Cotton's court. Therefore Mr. Sherman is forced to seek a new location.

The Five and Ten Cent Store is now moving out of its quarters in the old Engs building into the store in the Horgan building, formerly occupied by the Model Clothing Company. The store in the Engs building will then be taken by Alex. N. Barker for his hardware store now located in the Daily News building just across the wharf. William B. Sherman has leased the store lately occupied by Miss Lappin.

Annual Meeting.

On Tuesday next the annual meeting of the Supreme Lodge, New England Order of Protection, will be held in Boston. The membership of the Order on April 1st was 34,254. There has been a net gain the past year of 1700 members. Next to Massachusetts Rhode Island has made the largest gain of any of the New England States. Death claims amounting to $307,250 have been paid the past year. Rhode Island is represented in the Supreme Lodge by six permanent members and four representatives. Two of the permanent members are Charles S. Goddard and John P. Sanborn. The total death claims paid by the Order amount to $3,900,604.10.

The annual session of the Grand Lodge of Rhode Island, I. O. O. F., was held in Providence on Tuesday. Gustave Simpson was appointed district deputy for Rhode Island, Excelsior and Oakland Lodges, and Eliza B. Barker was appointed district deputy for Esther, Emma, and Grace Rebekah Lodges. When the committee appointments were announced Joseph B. Pike of this city was placed on the committee on correspondence and Andrew K. McMahon of this city on the committee on petitions.

Hon. George Peabody Wetmore has presented to Father Meenan, rector of St. Mary's church, a set of the records of the Union and Confederate armies in the War of the Rebellion. The volumes are beautifully bound in half red morocco.

Three Railway Tracks.

City Council Cannot Compel Removal of Railway Switches on Broadway—Newport & Fall River Road Wants to Own Both Tracks and Make Traffic Arrangements with Newport & Providence Railway.

There was a meeting of the committee on streets and highways Thursday evening at which some new facts were developed not generally known to the people of Newport. It had been supposed, both by the highway committee and by the city council, that when the new street railway was ready to begin the laying of its rails on Broadway the council could order the old road to abandon its switches on that thoroughfare and use the extra track in conjunction with the new road. It was learned Thursday evening that this could not be done. In fact as the franchises now stand there is nothing to prevent the operation of three tracks at the points on Broadway where the switches are now located.

Chairman Shepley of the committee on streets and highways presided and first called upon Col. William P. Sheffield, counsel for the Newport & Fall River Street Railway Company, for remarks. Col. Sheffield responded to questions asked him and in the course of his remarks it was developed that the city council had not the right to order the removal of the switches on Broadway. He stated that if the counsel insisted upon their removal the company would be compelled to protect their rights by recourse to the courts. City Solicitor Brown admitted that Col. Sheffield's contention that the city could not compel the removal of their switches was correct.

It was argued during the meeting that the joint operation of two tracks on Broadway, one owned by one company and the other by another company, would not be for the best interests of the roads nor of the people, but it would be better for one road to own both tracks and make suitable traffic arrangements with the other. The Newport & Fall River road appeared to be at least willing to build and own both tracks and as they have one track already in, a power house built and rails on the ground ready to change their tracks, they seemed to think that they ought to be the ones to own the tracks.

Col. Sheffield, when interviewed by a MERCURY reporter yesterday morning, said that the company that he represented did not want to appear as in any antagonistic to the wishes of the people of Newport, but felt obliged to protect their own rights. The validity of their claim had been admitted by the city solicitor. He said that the company was willing to accede to any reasonable demand, being ready to change the style of their rails on Broadway as soon as the city was ready for them to begin work, but that they could not consent to be compelled to use the two tracks in the way suggested.

Taxes for 1903.

The work of assessing the tax for 1903 has been completed and the books have been turned over to the city clerk. The value of real estate this year is $34,668,200 and personal estate $7,384,600 making a total valuation of $42,052,800, on which the tax, at the rate of $1.20 per hundred, is $504,393.60. Last year the figures were: Real estate $33,853,200, personal estate, 7,900,900, total property $41,754,100, amount of tax (rate $1.14 on $100) $476,005.74. There is a gain in real estate of $815,000 over last year, but a loss in personal estate of $516,300, leaving a net gain of $278,700.

Following are a few of the largest taxpayers:

William W. Astor estate,	$210,200
William Waldorf Astor,	208,400
C. M. Bell estate,	201,700
Alva E. Belmont,	800,000
Perry Belmont,	255,600
Edward J. Berwind,	617,400
Josephine Brooks,	764,100
John Carter Brown estate,	822,000
Elbridge T. Gerry,	299,550
Robert Goelet estate,	420,100
Ogden Goelet estate,	616,500
Mary A. King,	321,600
Ellen F. Mason,	230,200
Theresa A. Oelrichs,	581,600
Henry A. C. Taylor,	306,700
Hamilton McK. Twombly,	511,500
James J. Van Alen,	324,500
Alice G. Vanderbilt,	883,000
Frederick W. Vanderbilt,	334,300
William G. Weld estate,	198,500
William S. Wells,	225,200
George Peabody Wetmore,	547,700

Rt. Rev. Bishop Thomas M. Clark and his daughter, Mrs. Eugene Sturtevant, have arrived at their cottage in Middletown for the season.

Col. George H. Vaughan, clerk of the police commission, has been given two weeks leave of absence and is now enjoying his vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Hall have arrived at their cottage on Washington street for the season.

Mr. David Braman is visiting his daughter, Mrs. Robert W. Fell, at Ogontz, Pa.

Miss Anna Fraech has returned from an extended visit to Boston and Roxbury, Mass.

Mr. J. Henry Luce and family will spend the summer abroad.

Fire at Fort Adams.

Early Tuesday morning fire broke out in the range finder at Fort Adams and the building and contents were entirely destroyed, although the outer sheathing of armor plate remained in position. The fire was discovered at about three o'clock and although the alarm was sounded at the fort nothing was done to extinguish the flames as the building was in an isolated position and it was then too late to save any of the contents. None of the apparatus went over from here.

The cause of the fire is attributed to electric wires of which there were many in the building. The building was an important adjunct to the fort and without it the modern guns would be powerless as the directions for aiming the guns are obtained from the range finder. There was much valuable apparatus destroyed.

Officer Weaver Dismissed.

The police commission gave a hearing on the charges against Officer Allan M. Weaver Tuesday evening and after hearing the evidence decided that the officer was guilty and voted that he be dismissed from the force. The charges were as follows:

Violation of rule 3 of the Rules and Regulations of the Police Department of the city of Newport.

Specification—In this, that he, Allen M. Weaver, policeman of the permanent force of the city of Newport, on the twenty-seventh day of April, A. D. 1903, in said city of Newport, was not quiet, civil and orderly in his conduct and deportment, said Allen M. Weaver then and there committing a violent assault, for which he was convicted in the district court (upon one Benjamin Crowell of the city of Newport), and did then and there use harsh, violent, coarse and profane language to said Benjamin Crowell.

Preferred by Benjamin H. Richards, Chief of Police.

Inspector of Nuisances.

The Inspector of Nuisances reports that during the month of April 854 inspections were made, divided as follows:

Where inside or non-freezing closets were found, 231; vaults found clean, 41; half full or less, 270; vaults full or overflowing, 153; filth in shop, 1; hens kept in attic, 1; water closets stopped up, 2; grease traps overflowing, 1; cleaned, 1; nuisance caused by cleaning cistern, 1; foul odors from cisterns, 1; foul odors from cesspool, 1; cleaning cistern, 1; cleaning cesspool, 1; defective plumbing, 5; privies with no vaults, 2; dirty yards, 2; condemned vaults filled by the owners, 5; condemned vaults where nothing had been done, 10; spreading contents of privy on garden, 1; nuisance from unused vault, 1; open manure pits, contents exposed, 4; throwing rotten vegetables in manure pit, 1; nuisance from barking dogs, 2; inspections of houses where diphtheria was reported, 6; stables found clean, 48; dirty, 1; where no cause for complaint was found, 2; not classified, 8. One sample of water sent to State board of health.

Frank W. Andrews of Boston died suddenly at his winter home in Washington on Tuesday. He was 76 years old. He was a well known summer resident of this city, owning property on Coddington Point. He was a member of the Newport Reading Room, of the Somerset Club of Boston and of the Metropolitan Club of Washington. He is survived by a widow and two sons, Paul A. Andrews of this city and Walter S. Andrews of Washington.

Mr. William H. Whitney died at the residence of his son, Mr. Norman Whitney, on Friday night of last week after a brief illness, aged fifty-nine years. Mr. Whitney was the inventor of the Whitney safety rifle and last winter attempted to organize a company here for the manufacture of his rifles. The younger son of Mr. Norman Whitney died Saturday morning. As Mr. Whitney lost his wife a few weeks ago, he is deeply afflicted by the misfortunes that have pursued him.

The seventeenth anniversary of Local Union, No. 176, Carpenters and Joiners, was observed by a street parade and social session at Masonic Hall on Thursday evening. Local Union, No. 1245, also joined in the celebration. At Masonic Hall there were speeches by Mayor Boyle, City Solicitor Brown, President John J. Kelly of Local 176, President Alfred Faull of Local 1245, and others. The speeches were interspersed with music.

Agent J. N. King of the New York, New York & Hartford Railroad has resigned and C. C. Gardner has been appointed to the vacancy. Mr. Gardner has been agent at Wickford Junction for little more than a year. He is a brother of J. Howland Gardner and a son of the late Captain Gardner.

The real estate of the late Benjamin H. Watson on Maitland court has been sold at administrator's sale to John L. Cummings, for $910.

Miss Mollie Smith has returned from Italy and is guest of her sister, Mrs. A. L. Wilbur, in Middletown.

Mrs. Walter C. Goffe is ill with diphtheria but it is reported that her case is a very light one.

City Council.

There was a long session of the city council last Tuesday evening and, although there was not a great amount of important business transacted, the meeting was an interesting one because of the belligerency displayed. In the board of aldermen Alderman Bliss used some heated language but subsequently apologized. The most important business transacted was the appointing of a committee to confer with the school committee in regard to a site for the high school, and another committee to consider a revision of the ward boundaries in order to have an equal number of voters in each ward.

All the members of both branches were in their seats when the meeting was called to order. The report of the finance committee was received and bills were ordered paid from the several appropriations as follows:

City Asylum	$494 92
Books, Stationery and Printing	99 30
Fire Department	1,3 9 83
Board of Health	1,151 11
Incidentals	126 55
Lighting Streets	3,161 37
Poor Department	5 8 77
Police Commission	193 18
Public Buildings	177 75
Public Parks	488 49
Public Schools	9,201 22
Streets and Highways	7,383 94
Touro Jews' Synagogue Fund	46 85
Emergency Hospital	212 65
Dog Fund	42 00
Burial Grounds	55 85
Indexing and Preservation of Records	68 20
	$25,033 11

A resolution was presented making an extra appropriation of $1,000 for the park commission and was passed by the board of aldermen but failed to receive the necessary three-fourth vote in the common council. A resolution making an extra appropriation of $180 for the purchase of a safe in the office of the street commissioner met a similar fate in the common council after being passed by the board of aldermen.

On recommendation of the committee on finance a resolution was passed appropriating $150 for the payment in full of Theodore D. West's claim against the city for damages caused by a fall on the sidewalk; also a resolution transferring $1,000 from the public park improvement fund to the current fund. The committee on finance also recommended that no further appropriations be made this year.

On recommendation of the committee on streets and highways the curbing and macadamizing of Butler street at a cost of $3,300 was authorized. The committee recommended that an extra appropriation of $1200 be made for repairs to Briggs wharf, but this failed of passage in the common council. Later, a resolution was passed authorizing the necessary repairs to Briggs wharf, the money to be taken from the regular appropriation.

The following resolution was presented and was passed in concurrence, the committee consisting of Aldermen Hamilton and Kelley and Councilmen Rogers, McLennan and Morgan.

"Whereas, the public school committee of the city of Newport has condemned land for a site for a new schoolhouse on Central court in said city of Newport, and

"Whereas, the City Council of the city of Newport by resolution dated April 17, A. D. 1903, has directed the mayor of said city to execute deeds in behalf of the city of Newport, conveying the land condemned to the owners thereof, and

"Whereas, the passage of such a resolution by said City Council indicates a difference of opinion existing between said public school committee and said city council as to the wisdom and expediency of locating the new high school authorized by vote of the taxpayers upon said land so condemned upon Central court; therefore

"Resolved, that a joint special committee, consisting of two members of the Board of Aldermen and three members of the common council, be appointed to confer with said public school committee as to the advisability of the selection of some other site by said school committee for the location of said new high school, and to report the result of said conference to this council."

A resolution was passed providing for the appointment of a committee to report a plan for the re-districting of the city in order to have an equal number of voters in each ward. Alderman Kelly and Councilmen Kerr and Butler were appointed to the committee.

In the common council the resolution relieving the committee on streets and highways of the duty of advertising for bids for any granolithic sidewalks, was taken from the table and passed after some debate. In the board of aldermen this resolution was the occasion of a warm debate. Alderman Bliss denounced the resolution and wanted to know if there was a deal with the pavement interests. He was answered by Aldermen Hamilton and Shepley, and Alderman Bliss finally was called to order for a remark about "grafters" and promptly apologized. Mayor Boyle relinquished the chair and took the floor to explain his position on the pavement contract and other matters. The resolution under discussion was passed.

The petitions of E. A. Brown and others, to have Caleb Earl street curbed and macadamized; of Andrew Meikle and others, to have Meikle avenue curbed and macadamized for 300 feet from Morton avenue; of Charles Malley and others, to have Clinton street curbed on the west side and the roadway put in order, were referred to the committee on streets and highways. The petitions of W. W. Sherman and others for a gas light on Shepard avenue; of John Radford and others for a gas light on Berkeley avenue, and of David Braman for a light on Braman court, were referred to the committee on street lights with power to act. One from Sayer Brothers and others, for an arc light on Sayer's wharf near the New York Yacht Club house, was referred to the committee on street lights. The petition of W. W. Sherman and others for a fire hydrant on Shepard avenue was referred to the committee on fire department. A petition from Robert P. Berry for remission of taxes was referred to the tax assessors.

In joint convention William H. Ackers was elected gate tender at Elm and Fourth streets, and Alexander Fraser hoseman of Company 3.

Recent Deaths.

George E. Falsneau.

Information was received in this city the first of the week of the death of Mr. George E. Falsneau in New Bedford, Mass., on Sunday, in his seventy-four year. Mr. Falsneau was one of the best known merchants in New Bedford.

He was born in this city July 4, 1829, and went to New Bedford when he was 12 years old. He worked for a while for Richmond & Wood, tailors, but finding his health would not permit the continuance of this line of work, he entered the employ of the late James Fisher in a dry goods business. He was first a clerk and later a partner, being associated with Mr. Fisher for 29 years.

In 1876 he went into business for himself and conducted a successful dry goods business; about three years ago he was compelled to retire on account of his failing health. He had had trouble with his health for years, but his death came suddenly.

Mr. Falsneau never held public office. He was very well known here on account of his long business career, and he was highly respected by all who knew him. He leaves two daughters, Carrie K. and Elizabeth, and a son George E. Falsneau, Jr., of New Bedford, also two sisters Mrs. Henry C. Bachelier and Mrs. Benjamin F. Downing of this city.

Mr. Falsneau was a frequent visitor to this city, spending his summer vacations with relatives here.

Captain Harrington.

Captain John Harrington died at his home on Dearborn street Tuesday in the eighty-seventh year of his age. Captain Harrington was a fisherman in his early life and at one time ran a sand scow to this city. He spent most of his time on the water and could row a boat across to Jamestown and back as well as a younger man. He was a veteran of the war and a member of Charles E. Lawton Post, G. A. R.

The funeral took place from St. Mary's Church where a requiem mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Cronan. The interment was in the family lot in St. Mary's cemetery.

Charles H. Kinney.

Mr. Charles H. Kinney died at his home on Warner street Thursday afternoon from injuries received by being thrown from his wagon on Hall avenue Wednesday, causing concussion of the brain. He did not regain consciousness after the accident.

Mr. Kinney conducted a grocery store known as "My Wife and I" on Warner street for many years. He was a member of the Newport police force for a short time.

Newport Artillery Company.

Colonel J. D. Richardson has announced the appointment of non-commissioned officers as follows:

Sergeant Major—William Knowe.
Quartermaster Sergeant—Oscar E. Peabody.
Commissary Sergeant—Albert T. Bailey.
Ordnance Sergeant—Thomas H. Lawton.
Ensign Sergeant—George H. Wilbur, Jr.
Color Sergeant—Milton Dennis.
Chief Musician—Daniel A. Peckham.
Musicians—Henry C. Sherman, Jr., Thomas Blacklock, Garrison R. Areys.
Corporals—C. A. Peabody, G. H. Blom, C. W. Swanson, Carl North, John C. Weaver, John Preece, A. A. Sherman, H. H. Hayden.

Mr. James H. Shaw of Providence, one of the State board of examiners for barbers under the new law, was in town yesterday to register those barbers who apply for certificates, and distributing blank affidavats in all the barber shops in town.

At the session of the Grand Lodge of Rhode Island, Ancient Order of United Workmen, in Providence this week, Allen C. Griffith of this city was elected Grand Master Workman.

At the annual encampment of the Modern Woodmen of America, Rhode Island Camp, held in Woonsocket, Wednesday, A. B. Carr of Newport was elected State Advisor.

Mr. George G. Barlow is suffering from a severe attack of the grip at his home on Guerney court, having been confined indoors for several weeks.

Home for Friendless Children.

At the annual meeting of the corporation of the Home for Friendless Children held this week the following officers were elected:

First Directress—Mrs. Joseph Bradford.
Second Directress—Mrs. Felix Peckham
Treasurer—Mrs. William K. Covell.
Secretary—Miss T. W. Woolsey.
Assistant Secretary—Miss Sarah Hammett.
Advisory Committee—Darius Baker, J. Truman Burdick, William P. Sheffield, Joseph P. Cotton.
Financial Trustees—J. Truman Burdick, Albert K. Sherman, Thomas A. Lawton.
Board of Trustees—Mrs. Joseph Bradford, Miss Newman, Mrs. Felix Peckham, Mrs. George W. Swinburne, Mrs. William B. Franklin, Miss T. W. Woolsey, Mrs. Charles Brackett, Mrs. William K. Covell, Mrs. John P. Sanborn, Miss A. E. King, Mrs. Daniel B. Fearing, Miss Sarah Hammett, Mrs. Prescott Lawrence, Miss Hannah G. Cozzens.
Honorary Trustee—Mrs. William Edgar.
Matron—Miss Harrington.

Natural History Society.

The annual meeting of the Natural History Society was held Thursday evening. Mr. A. O'D. Taylor, the president, read his report for the year. The treasurer's report was read and received; also the librarian's.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year.

President—A. O'D. Taylor.
Vice Presidents—Capt. J. P. Cotton, Rev. E. B. Porter, Mr. J. M. K. Southwick.
Trustees—Col. J. H. Powel, Darius Baker, Esq., Mr. George Gordon King.
Treasurer—Mr. Amon Parmenter.
Secretary—Mr. Joseph G. Parmenter.
Librarian—Mr. Richard Bliss.
Curators—Dr. W. C. Stoddard, Mr. Hugh L. Taylor.
Other Members of Council—Dr. O. W. Huntington, Dr. Alexander J. Anderson, Mr. Herbert W. Lull.

Yesterday was a legal holiday, Arbor Day, and all the banks and some of the public offices were closed. The day was generally observed in the public schools. In many of the school rooms the Arbor Day program, consisting of readings, songs and recitations, as outlined by State Commissioner Stockwell, was carried out.

The engagement of Miss Louisa Gulter Francis to Mr. Harry Grosvenor Curtis of Berkshire, Mass., has been announced the past week. Miss Francis has a large circle of friends in Newport, where she resided until a few years ago.

Portsmouth.

The annual town meeting was held Wednesday at 1 p. m. The meeting was called to order by Henry Anthony, town moderator. First in order was the reading of the warrant by Town Clerk Brayton, which stated that two things of importance were to be discussed, one the proposed stone road at Sandy Point avenue and the order the proposed improvements to Cuffe's Bridge.

The town auditors, Oscar C. Manchester, John T. Gardner and Rescom P. Manchester submitted their report. Edward R. Anthony, town treasurer, read his report as follows: Report for year ending May 6, 1903: Whole amount received, $26,154.31; amount paid out, $25,618.09; balance on hand, $536.22.

The financial condition of the town of Portsmouth on May 6, 1903, is as follows: Notes outstanding December 18, 1902, six months, $3,000, due at Newport National Bank; December 23, $5000, six months, due at Newport National Bank; February 16, 1903, $1,000, six months, due at Newport National Bank; April 30, $1,000, six months, due at Newport National Bank; total, $10,000. Less cash in treasurer's hands, $536.22. Net indebtedness, May 6, 1903, $9,463.78.

Information was furnished L. D. Sullivan in regard to the amount received from poll tax and the number of registered votes. On recommendation of Rev. Mr. Pearce the matter in regard to the change of school system was taken out of the hands of a committee previously appointed and placed in the hands of the school committee.

The town tax on property was voted on and resulted in the 60 cent rate. It was voted to keep the balance of the dog fund in the dog treasury instead of adding it to the school fund. Thirty five dollars was voted for the use of public schools.

Five hundred dollars was voted for the cause of temperance and four thousand dollars for use on the public highways for repairs. There was considerable discussion over State roads here and elsewhere, cost of building, etc. Some desired a 16 foot road, but a decision was finally reached in favor of 14 feet roads.

An appropriation of one hundred and fifty dollars was voted for the use of the public library.

The road question was again reverted to and after some discussion financial affairs were then taken up and the treasurer was instructed to hire not less than ten thousand dollars for the use of the town. The offer of Mr. Reginald Vanderbilt to pay half the expense of building a macadamized road down Sandy Point avenue was accepted.

Town salaries were fixed as follows: Moderator, $5; town clerk, $300; tax collector, $125; tax assessors, $50; school committee, $30; clerk of school committee, $50; overseer of poor, $30.

Considerable other business was transacted before adjournment.

Royal Blue Line. Gettysburg and Washington Tour.

Leaves Boston Friday June 5th. $32.00 covers every expense (except supper on Fall River Line) for trip of a week.

Beautiful and interesting drives over the famous Battlefield under escort of experienced Guide. Magnificent scenery of Pen Mar and Blue Mountains. Stop in Reading, Pa., for a trip to Mt. Penn. Three days in Washington and visit to Philadelphia. This is the most delightful trip of the season. Longer stop-over if desired. For illustrated itinerary and Battlefield map apply to Jos. P. Taggart, N. E. P. A., 332 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

When Knighthood Was In Flower

Or, The Love Story of Charles Brandon and Mary Tudor, the King's Sister, and Happening in the Reign of His August Majesty King Henry the Eighth

Rewritten and Rendered Into Modern English From Sir Edwin Caskoden's Memoir.

By Edwin Caskoden [Charles Major]

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CHAPTER XVI.

A HAWKING PARTY.

A FEW days after Brandon's departure, Mary, with the king's consent, organized a small party to go over to Windsor for a few weeks during the warm weather.

There were ten or twelve of us, including two chaperons, the old Earl of Hertford and the dowager Duchess of Kent. Henry might as well have sent along a pair of spaniels to act as chaperons—it would have taken an army to guard Mary alone—and to tell you the truth our old chaperons needed watching more than any of us. It was scandalous. Each of them had a touch of gout, and when they made wry faces it was a standing inquiry among us whether they were leering at each other or felt a twinge—whether it was their feet or their hearts that troubled them.

Mary led them a pretty life at all times, even at home in the palace, and I know they would rather have gone off with a pack of imps than with us. The inducement was that it gave them better opportunities to be together, an arrangement connived at by the queen, I think, and they were satisfied. The earl had a wife, but he fancied the old dowager and she fancied him, and probably the wife fancied somebody else, so they were all happy. It greatly amused the young people, you may be sure, and Mary said, probably without telling the exact truth, that every night she prayed God to pity and forgive their ugliness. One day the princess said she was becoming alarmed. Their ugliness was so intense she feared it might be contagious and spread. Then, with a most comical seriousness, she added:

"Mon Dieu, Sir Edwin, what if I should catch it? Master Charles would not take me."

"No danger of that, my lady. He is too devoted to see anything but beauty in you, no matter how much you might change."

"Do you really think so? He says so little about it that sometimes I almost doubt."

Therein she spoke the secret of Brandon's success with her, at least in the beginning, for there is wonderful potency in the stimulus of a healthy little doubt.

We had a delightful canter over to Windsor, I riding with Mary most of the way. I was not averse to this arrangement, as I not only relished Mary's mirth and joyousness, which were at their height, but hoped I might give my little Lady Jane a twinge or two of jealousy, perchance to fertilize her sentiments toward me.

Mary talked and laughed and sang, for her soul was a fountain of gladness that bubbled up the instant pressure was removed. She spoke of little but our last trip over this same road, and, as we passed objects on the way, told me of what Brandon had said at this place and that. She laughed and dimpled exquisitely in relating how she had deliberately made opportunities for him to flatter her until at last he smiled in her face and told her she was the most beautiful creature living, but that, after all, "beauty was as beauty did."

"That made me angry," said she. "I pouted for awhile and two or three times was on the point of dismissing him, but thought better of it and asked him plainly wherein I did so much amiss. Then what do you think the impudent fellow said?"

"I cannot guess."

"He said, 'Oh, there is so much it would take a lifetime to tell it.'

"This made me furious, but I could not answer, and a moment later he said, 'Nevertheless I should be only too glad to undertake the task.'

"The thought never occurred to either of us then that he would be taken at his word. Bold? I should think he was! I never saw anything like it! I have not told you a tenth part of what he said to me that day. He said anything he wished, and it seemed that I could neither stop him nor retaliate. Half the time I was angry and half the time amused, but by the time we reached Windsor there never was a girl more hopelessly and desperately in love than Mary Tudor." And she laughed as if it were a huge joke on Mary.

She continued: "That day settled matters with me for all time. I don't know how he did it. Yes, I do." And she launched forth into an account of Brandon's perfections, which I found somewhat dull, and so would you.

We remained a day or two at Windsor and then, over the objections of our chaperons, moved on to Berkeley castle, where Margaret of Scotland was spending the summer.

We had another beautiful ride up the dear old Thames to Berkeley, but Mary had grown serious and saw none of it.

On the afternoon of the appointed day the princess suggested a hawking party, and we set out in the direction of the rendezvous. Our party consisted of myself, three other gentlemen and three ladies besides Mary. Jane did not go. I was afraid to trust her. She wept and with difficulty forced herself to say something about a headache, but the rest of the inmates of the castle of course had no thought that possibly they were taking their last look upon Mary Tudor.

Think who this girl was we were running away with! What reckless fools we were not to have seen the utter hopelessness, certain failure and deadly peril of our act: treason black as Plutonian midnight. But Providence seems to have an especial care for fools, while wise men are left to care for themselves, and it does look as if safety lies in folly.

We rode on and on, and although I took two occasions in the presence of others to urge Mary to return, owing to the approach of night and threatened rain, she took her own head, as everybody knew she always would, and continued the hunt.

Just before dark, as we neared the rendezvous, Mary and I managed to ride ahead of the party quite a distance. At last we saw a heron rise, and the princess uncapped her hawk.

"This is my chance," she said. "I will run away from you now and lose myself. Keep them off my track for five minutes, and I shall be safe. Goodby, Edwin. You and Jane are the only persons I regret to leave. I love you as my brother and sister. When we are settled in New Spain, we will have you both come to us. Now, Edwin, I shall tell you something: Don't let Jane put you off any longer. She loves you. She told me so. There! Goodby, my friend. Kiss her a thousand times for me." And she flew her bird and galloped after it at headlong speed.

Soon the princess was out of sight, and I waited for the others to overtake



She flew her bird and galloped after it.

me. When they came up, I was greeted in chorus, "Where is the princess?" I said she had gone off with her hawk and had left me to bring them after her. I held them talking while I could, and when we started to follow took up the wrong scent. A short ride made this apparent, when I came in for my full share of abuse and ridicule, for I had led them against their judgment. I was credited with being a blockhead when, in fact, they were the dupes.

We rode hurriedly back to the point of Mary's departure and wound our horns lustily, but my object had been accomplished, and I knew that within twenty minutes from the time I last saw her she would be with Brandon on the road to Bristol, gaining on any pursuit we could make at the rate of three miles for two. We scoured the forest far and near, but of course found no trace. After a time rain set in and one of the gentlemen escorted the ladies home, while three of us remained to prowl about the woods and roads all night in a soaking drizzle. The task was tiresome enough for me, as it lacked motive, and when we rode into Berkeley castle next day a sorrier set of bedraggled, rain stained, mud covered knights you never saw. You may know the castle was wild with excitement. There were all sorts of conjectures, but soon we unanimously concluded it had been the work of highwaymen, of whom the country was full and by whom the princess had certainly been abducted.

The chaperons forgot their gout and each other, and Jane, who was the most affected of all, had a genuine excuse for giving vent to her grief and went to bed—by far the safest place for her.

What was to be done? First, we sent a message to the king, who would probably have us all flayed alive, a fear which the chaperons shared to the fullest extent. Next, an armed party rode back to look again for Mary and, if possible, rescue her.

The fact that I had been out the entire night before, together with the small repute in which I was held for deeds of arms, excused me from taking part in this bootless errand, so again I profited by the small esteem in which I was held. I say I profited, for I stayed at the castle with Jane, hoping to find my opportunity in the absence of everybody else. All the ladies but Jane had ridden out, and the knights who had been with me scouring the forest were sleeping, since they had not my incentive to remain awake. They had no message to deliver, no duty to perform for an absent friend. A thousand! Only think of it! I wished it had been a million, and so faithful was I to my trust that I swore in my soul I would deliver them, every one.

And Jane loved me! No more walking on the hard, prosaic earth now. From this time forth I would fly; that was the only sensible method of locomotion. Mary had said, "She told me so." Could it really be true? You will at once see what an advantage this bit of information was to me.

I hoped that Jane would wish to see me to talk over Mary's escape; so I sent word to her that I was waiting, and she quickly enough recovered her health and came down. I suggested that we walk out to a secluded little summer house by the river, and Jane was willing. Ah, my opportunity was here at last!

Jane's whole attitude toward me was changed, and she seemed to cling to me in a shy, unconscious manner, that was sweet beyond the naming, as the one solace for all her grief.

After I had answered all her questions and had told her over and over again every detail of Mary's flight and had assured her that the princess was at that hour breasting the waves with Brandon on their highroad to paradise, I thought it time to start myself in the same direction and to say a word in my own behalf. So I spoke very freely and told Jane what I felt and what I wanted.

"Oh, Sir Edwin," she responded, "let us not think of anything but my mistress. Think of the trouble she is in."

"No, no, Jane. Lady Mary is out of her trouble by now and is as happy as a lark, you may be sure. Has she not won everything her heart longed for? Then let us make our own paradise, since we have helped them make theirs. You have it, Jane, just within your lips. Speak the word, and it will change everything, if you love me, and I know you do."

Jane's head was bowed, and she remained silent.

Then I told her of Lady Mary's message and begged, if she would not speak in words what I so longed to hear, she would at least tell it by allowing me to deliver only one little thousandth part of the message Mary had sent, but she drew away and said she would return to the castle if I continued to behave in that manner. I begged hard and tried to argue the point, but logic seems to lose its force in such a situation, and all I said availed nothing. Jane was obdurate and was for going back at once. Her persistence was beginning to look like obstinacy, and I soon grew so angry that I asked no permission, but delivered Mary's message, or a good part of it at least, whether she would or no, and then sat back and asked her what she was going to do about it.

Poor little Jane thought she was undone for life. She sat there half pouting, half weeping, and said she could do nothing about it; that she was alone now, and if I, her only friend, would treat her that way she did not know where to look.

"Where to look?" I demanded. "Look here, Jane; here. You might as well understand first as last that I will not be trifled with longer, and that I intend to continue treating you that way as long as we both live. I have determined not to permit you to behave as you have for so long, for I know you love me. You have half told me so a dozen times, and even your half words are whole truths. There is not a fraction of a lie in you. Besides, Mary told me that you told her so."

"She did not tell you that?"

"Yes, upon my knightly honor." Of course there was but one answer to this—tears. I then brought the battle to close quarters at once, and, with my arm uninterrupted at my lady's waist, asked:

"Did you not tell her so? I know you will speak nothing but the truth. Did you not tell her? Answer me, Jane." The fair head nodded as she whispered between the hands that covered her face:

"Yes. I—I—d-did," and I—well, I delivered the rest of Mary's message, and that, too, without a protest from Jane.

Truthfulness is a pretty good thing after all.

So Jane was conquered at last, and heaved a sigh as the battle ended, for it had been a long, hard struggle.

I asked Jane when we should be married, but she said she could not think of that now—not until she knew that Mary was safe, but she would promise to be my wife some time.

We went back to the castle, and as we parted Jane said timidly: "I am glad I told you, Edwin. Glad it is over."

She had evidently dreaded it, but—I was glad too. Very glad. Then I went to bed.

CHAPTER XVII.

THE ELOPEMENT.

WHATEVER the king might think, I knew Lord Wolsey would quickly enough guess the truth when he heard that the princess was missing, and would have a party in pursuit. The runaways, however, would have at least twenty-four hours the start, and a ship leaves no tracks. When Mary left me, she was perhaps two-thirds of a league from the rendezvous, and night was rapidly falling. As her road lay through a dense forest all the way she would have a dark, lonely ride of a few minutes, and I was somewhat uneasy for that part of the journey. It had been agreed that if everything was all right at the rendezvous Mary should turn loose her horse, which had always been stabled at Berkeley castle and would quickly trot home. To further emphasize her safety a thread would be tied in his forelock. The horse took his time in returning and did not arrive until the second morning after the flight, but when he came I found the thread and, unobserved, removed it. I quickly took it to Jane, who has it yet and cherishes it for the mute message of comfort it brought her. In case the horse should not return I was to find a token in a hollow tree near the place of meeting, but the thread in the forelock told us our friends had found each other.

When we left the castle, Mary wore under her riding habit a suit of man's attire, and as we rode along she would shrug her shoulders and laugh as if it were a huge joke and by the most comical little pantomime call my attention to her unusual bulk. So when she found Brandon the only change necessary to make a man of her was to throw off the riding habit and pull on the jack boots and slouch hat, both of which Brandon had with him.

They wasted no time, you may be sure, and were soon under way. In a few minutes they picked up the two Bristol men who were to accompany them, and when night had fairly fallen left the bypaths and took to the main road leading from London to Bath and Bristol. The road was a fair one—that is, it was well defined and there was no danger of losing it; in fact, there was more danger of losing one's self in its fathomless mudholes and quagmires. Brandon had recently passed over it twice and had made mental note of the worst places, so he hoped to avoid them.

Soon the rain began to fall in a soaking drizzle; then the lamps of twilight went out, and even the shadows of the night were lost among themselves in blinding darkness. It was one of those black nights fit for witch traveling, and no doubt every witch in England was out brewing mischief. The horse's hoofs sucked and splashed in the mud with a sound that Mary thought might be heard at Land's End, and the hoot of an owl, now and then disturbed by a witch, would strike upon her ear with a volume of sound infinitely disproportionate to the size of any owl she had ever seen or dreamed of before.

Brandon wore our cushion, the great cloak, and had provided a like one of suitable proportions for the princess. This came in good play, as her fine gentleman's attire would be but poor stuff to turn the water. The wind, which had arisen with just enough force to set up a dismal wail, gave the rain a horizontal slant and drove it in at every opening. The flaps of the comfortable great cloak blew back from Mary's knees, and she felt many a chilling drop through her fine new silk trunks that made her wish for buckram in their place. Soon the water began to trickle down her legs and find lodgment in the jack boots, and as the rain and wind came in tremulous little whirls she felt wretched enough—she who had always been so well sheltered from every blast. Now and then mud and water would fly up into her face—striking usually in the eyes or mouth—and then again her horse would stumble and almost throw her over his head as he sank, knee deep, into some unexpected hole.

All of this, with the thousand and one noises that broke the still worse silence of the inky night, soon began to work upon her nerves and make her fearful. The road was full of dangers aside from stumbling horses and broken necks, for many were the stories of murder and robbery committed along the route they were traveling. It is true they had two stout men, and all were armed, yet they might easily come upon a party too strong for them, and no one could tell what might happen, thought the princess. There was that pitchy darkness through which she could hardly see her horse's head—a thing of itself that seemed to have infinite powers for mischief and which no amount of argument ever induced any normally constituted woman to believe was the mere negative absence of light and not a terrible entity potent for all sorts of mischief. Then that wailing howl that rose and fell betimes. No wind ever made such a noise she felt sure. There were those shifting white gleams which came from the little pools of water on the road, looking like dead men's faces upturned and pale. Perhaps they were water and perhaps they were not. Mary had all confidence in Brandon, but that very fact operated against her. Having that confidence and trust in him, she felt no need to waste her own energy in being brave. So she relaxed completely and had the feminine satisfaction of allowing herself to be thoroughly frightened.

Is it any wonder Mary's gallant but womanly spirit sank low in the face of all those horrors? She held out bravely, however, and an occasional clasp from Brandon's hand under cover of the darkness comforted her. When all those terrors would not suggest even a thought of turning back, you may judge of the character of this girl and her motive.

They traveled on, galloping when they could, trotting when they could not gallop, and walking when they must, and about midnight arrived at the inn where the relay of horses was awaiting them.

The inn was a rambling old thatched roof structure, half mud, half wood and all filth. There are many inns in England that are ugly enough, but this one was a little off the main road—selected for that reason—and the uncleanness was not the least of Mary's trials that hard night. She had not tasted food since noon and felt the keen hunger natural to youth and health such as hers after twelve hours of fasting and eight hours of riding. Her appetite soon overcame her repugnance, and she ate with a zest that was new to her the humblest fare that had ever passed her lips. One often misses the zest of life's joys by having too much of them. One must want a thing before it can be appreciated.

A hard ride of five hours brought our travelers to Bath, which place they rode around just as the sun began to gild the tile roofs and steeples, and another hour brought them to Bristol.

The ship was to sail at sunrise, but as the wind had died out with the



She ate with a zest the humble fare.

night there was no danger of its sailing without them. Soon the gates opened, and the party rode to the Bow and String, where Brandon had left their chests. The men were then paid off; quick sale was made of the horses; breakfast was served, and they started for the wharf, with their chests following in the hands of four porters.

A boat soon took them aboard the Royal Hind, and now it looked as if their daring scheme, so full of improbability as to seem impossible, had really come to a successful issue.

From the beginning, I think, it had never occurred to Mary to doubt the result. There had never been with her even a suggestion of possible failure, unless it was that evening in our room, when, prompted by her startled modesty, she had said she could not bear for us to see her in the trunk hose. Now that fruition seemed about to crown her hopes she was happy to her heart's core, and when once to herself wept for sheer joy. It is little wonder she was happy. She was leaving behind no one whom she loved excepting Jane and perhaps me. No father nor mother; only a sister whom she barely knew and a brother whose treatment of her had turned her heart against him, and was also dealing with the one man in all the world for her and from a marriage that was literally worse than death.

Our travelers were of course greatly in need of rest, so Mary went to her room and Brandon took a berth in the cabin set apart for the gentlemen.

They had both paid for their passage, although they had enlisted and were part of the ship's company. They were not expected to do sailor's work, but would be called upon in case of fighting to do their part at that. Mary was probably as good a fighter in her own way as one could find in a long journey, but how she was to do her part with sword and buckler Brandon did not know. That, however, was a bridge to be crossed when they should come to it.

They had gone aboard about 7 o'clock, and Brandon hoped the ship would be well down Bristol channel before he should leave his berth. But the wind that had filled Mary's jack boots with rain and had howled so dismally all night long would not stir, now that it was wanted. Noon came, yet no wind, and the sun shone as placidly as if Captain Charles Brandon were not fuming with impatience on the poop of the Royal Hind. Three o'clock and no wind. The captain said it would come with night, but sundown was almost at hand, and no wind yet. Brandon knew this meant failure if it held a little longer, for he was certain the king, with Wolsey's help, would long since have guessed the truth.

Brandon had not seen the princess since morning, and the delicacy he felt about going to her cabin made the situation somewhat difficult. After putting it off from hour to hour in hope that she would appear of her own accord, he at last knocked at her door and, of course, found the lady in trouble.

The thought of the princess going on deck caused a sinking at his heart every time it came, as he felt that it was almost impossible to conceal her identity. He had not seen her in her new male attire, for when she threw off her riding habit on meeting him the night before he had intentionally busied himself about the horses and saw her only after the great cloak covered her as a gown. He felt that however well her garments might conceal her form, no man on earth ever had such beauty in his face as her transcendent eyes, rose tinted cheeks and coral lips, with their cluster of dimples, and his heart sank at the prospect. She might hold out for awhile with a straight face, but when the smiles should come—it were just as well to hang a placard about her neck, "This is a woman." The telltale dimples would be worse than Jane for outspoken, untimely truthfulness and trouble provoking candor.

Upon entering Brandon found Mary wrestling with the problem of her complicated male attire, the most beautiful picture of puzzled distress imaginable. The port was open and showed her rosy as the morn when she looked up at him. The jack boots were in a corner, and her little feet seemed to put up a protest all their own against going into them that ought to have softened every peg. She looked up at Brandon with a half hearted smile and then threw her arms about his neck and sobbed like the child she was.

"Do you regret coming, Lady Mary?" asked Brandon, who, now that she was alone with him, felt that he must take no advantage of the fact to be familiar.

"No, no! Not for one moment. I am glad—only too glad. But why do you call me 'Lady?' You used to call me 'Mary.'"

"I don't know; perhaps because you are alone."

"Ah! that is good of you; but you need not be quite so respectful."

The matter was settled by mute but satisfactory arbitration, and Brandon continued: "You must make yourself ready to go on deck. It will be hard, but it must be done."

He helped her with the heavy jack boots and handed her the rain stained slouch hat which she put on and stood a complete man ready for the deck—that is, as complete as could be evolved from her utter femininity.

When Brandon looked her over, all hope went out of him. It seemed that every change of dress only added to her bewitching beauty by showing it in a new phase.

"It will never do. There is no disguising you. What is it that despite everything shows so unmistakably feminine? What shall we do? I have it. You shall remain here under the pretense of illness until we are well at sea, and then I will tell the captain all. It is too bad, and yet I would not have you one whit less a woman for all the world. A man loves a woman who is so thoroughly womanly that nothing can hide it."

Mary was pleased at his flattery, but disappointed at the failure in herself. She had thought that surely these garments would make a man of her in which the keenest eye could not detect a flaw.

They were discussing the matter when a knock came at the door, with the cry, "All hands on deck for inspection." Inspection! Jesu! Mary would not safely endure it a minute. Brandon left her at once and went to the captain.

"My lord is ill and begs to be excused from deck inspection," he said.

Bradhurst, a surly old half pirate of the saltiest pattern, answered: "Ill? Then he had better go ashore as soon as possible. I will refund his money. We cannot make a hospital out of the ship. If his lordship is too ill to stand inspection, see that he goes ashore at once."

This last was addressed to one of the ship's officers, who answered with the usual "Aye, aye, sir," and started for Mary's cabin.

That was worse than ever, and Brandon quickly said he would have his lordship up at once. He then returned to Mary, and after buckling on her sword and belt they went on deck and climbed up the poop ladder to take their places with those entitled to stand aft.

Brandon has often told me since that it was as much as he could do to keep back the tears when he saw Mary's wonderful effort to appear manly. It

(CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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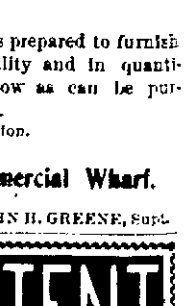
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A FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY WAR STORY

May 19-22, 1863

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AFTER six months of marching, countermarching and maneuver, interspersed with fighting, Grant was in position to assault the main land defenses of Vicksburg. Attempts were made May 19 and 22, the second being a charge all along the line.

The army crossed to the east bank of the Mississippi April 30 and in three weeks had marched 180 miles, fought five battles besides numerous skirmishes, taken eighty-eight guns from the enemy and killed, wounded and captured enough of his troops to form an army corps. Vicksburg was surrounded and completely cut off from outside aid, but the Confederate general, Johnston, was marching against Grant's rear, only fifty miles away. Elated by the success of their unique campaign, the Federal troops were eager to finish it by attacking the works confronting them.

The attack on the 19th showed that the defenders of Vicksburg were ready to make a stubborn fight at the last ditch. Every day of delay would make their chances stronger and regular siege would be tedious for the investing army. In order to prevent the enemy massing heavily at particular points Grant decided to advance his whole line at a given hour.

Sherman held the right of the line, which reached the river above Vicksburg. In front of his corps stood one of the principal forts, a square work with bastions. At the signal to go forward a storming party of 150 volunteers, armed with boards and poles to cross the ditch, dashed forward, with three brigades following. Four batteries which had bombarded the bastion for some hours then ceased firing and the parapet was instantly alive with Confederates.

A stream of fire flashed along the works, and many of the stormers, with the foremost soldiers following, went down, but a few reached the parapet and planted a flag. This column advanced along a road, fitly named Graveyard road, for at this point it was barricaded with bodies. The line following the stormers turned from the fearful fire which greeted it at the ghastly barricade and sought cover in a ravine. Taking shelter within a stone's throw of the fort, the troops poured a scathing fire upon the parapet, but did not advance an inch beyond the ravine. The flag floated until nightfall just out of reach of the Confederates.

In McPherson's corps, on the left of Sherman, only two brigades started at the signal. J. E. Smith's brigade rushed along the Jackson road toward the main fort of that part of the line until it struck a severe fire, then came to a dead halt. Stevenson's brigade climbed the slope south of the road, and two regiments reached the ditch of the fort, where the Seventh Missouri planted its colors, losing six color bearers within a few minutes. Both regiments were finally driven back by the pitiless fire which greeted their bold charge to shelter 200 yards from the works.

McClernand's corps held the extreme left on the Baldwin's ferry road and the Jackson railroad. Benton's brigade, followed by Burbridge's, charged along the ferry road upon Fort Beauregard and planted its colors on the parapet, but was beaten back by hand grenades thrown over into the ditch. Lawler's brigade rushed up the slope south of the railroad, also aiming for Fort Beauregard.

Lawler's column was headed by the Twenty-second Iowa, commanded by Colonel W. M. Stone. At the sound of the signal bugles this regiment leaped over the sheltering crest in full view of the enemy's marksmen. Silently and steadily the line moved on through a murderous fire to within fifty yards of the rampart, losing heavily at every step. Colonel Stone was shot down, but Lieutenant Colonel Harvey Graham grasped the flag and with about sixty followers crossed the ditch, planting the flag on the slope of the walls. Before the attack McClernand's batteries had bombarded Fort Beauregard and breached a wall in one of the bastions. By climbing upon one another's shoulders Sergeant Joseph Griffiths and a squad of thirteen men escaladed the wall, which was twenty feet high, and crawled in through the breach. A party of Ward's Texas legion attacked the daring Iowans, and in a hand to hand struggle five of the Iowans were killed and seven wounded. After a time the sergeant and Private Trine emerged from the breach, driving before them thirteen Texans, who had been disarmed in the struggle inside.

The heroes of this gallant deed at the bastion were John Robb, M. L. Clemens, Alvin Drummond, Hezekiah Drummond, W. H. Needham, E. L. Anderson, Hugh Sinclair, N. C. Messenger, William Griffin, Allen Cloud, David Jordan and Richard Arthur, besides Griffiths and Trine. The two Drummonds, Anderson, Griffiths and Arthur were killed. Colonel Graham declared that with support at the proper time he could have captured the fort. He clung to the ditch and bastion until dark, when he and his party were overpowered by the Texans and captured.

While the Iowans were fighting their way to the fort Landrum's brigade charged upon the flank, and the Seventy-seventh Illinois planted its flag alongside of that of Colonel Graham. When Colonel Stone went to the rear wounded, he told his division commander that his men were inside the fort, as, in fact, they were, and that Landrum's brigade and others had planted flags upon the Confederate works. He said that with support the works could be held.

When Grant heard the news from the front line, he ordered the assault resumed at all points. Fresh brigades went forward from the positions they had held all the morning, but in every case met with repulse. As the troops were all in line and more or less engaged with the enemy, there were no reserves to draw upon to follow up the successes gained by the daring few. A division was ordered to re-enforce McClernand and follow up the success of Lawler and Landrum, but did not reach the scene until nightfall. By that time the Confederates had rallied to the danger point, and this attack was also repulsed.

Grant's assault May 19 cost him about 1,000 men and that of the 22d over 3,000. McClernand's corps suffered most, and the loss of the Twenty-second Iowa was the heaviest of any regiment in the army. Of the 40,000 men present for duty all but 5,000 were engaged. The assaulted line actually covered but two and one-half miles and was held in the morning by two Confederate brigades. Throughout the day the entire force of defenders did not exceed 13,000 men, but the nature of the ground was so difficult that the works could only be approached for assault at three points—that is, along the roads indicated leading to the forts. These points stood out like salients in advance of the main line and protected the intervals between. The forts assailed and the breastworks alongside would not hold over 4,000 men. The Confederate loss in repulsing the attacks of Sherman and McPherson was less than 150 killed and wounded. Two days after the assault a truce was had for two hours to care for the helplessly wounded and bury the dead between the lines. Officers on both sides strolled out from the trenches to look the ground over. The Confederate engineer was especially interested in the batteries in front of Sherman and while standing on the parapet of the fort which resisted him was approached by an orderly in blue, who said that General Sherman wished to see him. The engineer, S. H. Lockett, related the story in the Century War Series. He says that Sherman introduced himself and wished to turn



SERGEANT GRIFFITHS' SQUAD SCALING THE BASTION WALL.

over some letters intrusted to him by northern men for friends on the other side, adding, "I thought this would be a good opportunity to deliver the mail before it gets too old."

"Yes, general," was the reply; "it would have been very old indeed if you had kept it until you brought it into Vicksburg yourself."

"So you think, then," said Sherman, "that I am a very slow mail route?"

"Well, yes, rather, when you travel by regular approaches, parallels and zigzags."

"Yes; that is a slow way, but it is a sure way, and I was determined to deliver these letters sooner or later."

With the failure of the direct assault Grant began a siege of Vicksburg. He estimated the enemy's force greater than his own, which he put down at 43,000. The Federal navy controlled the river and during the assault of the 22d had bombarded the west front of the Confederate works. Having a line fifteen miles long to guard, he could spare no troops to protect his rear against Johnston, but heavy re-enforcements were sent for this purpose, and he formed a second line facing eastward. Then the fate of Vicksburg was doomed, for the besiegers reached from the river bluffs above the city to the bluffs below.

The Confederate line of defense was shorter than Grant's by several miles. When fully established, the opposing lines were about 900 yards apart.

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When Knighthood was in Flower

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

was both comical and pathetic. She was a princess to whom all the world bowed down, yet that did not help her here. After all she was only a girl, timid and fearful, following at Brandon's heels, frightened lest she should get out of arm's reach of him among those rough men and longing with all her heart to take his hand for moral as well as physical support. It must have been both laughable and pathetic in the extreme. That miserable sword persisted in tripping her, and the jack boots, so much too large, evinced an alarming tendency to slip off with every step. How insane we all were not to have foreseen this from the very beginning. It must have been a unique figure she presented climbing up the steps at Brandon's heels, jack boots and all. So unique was it that the sailors working in the ship's waist stopped their tasks to stare in wonderment and the gentlemen on the poop made no effort to hide their amusement. Old Bradhurst stepped up to her.

"I hope your lordship is feeling better," and then, surveying her from head to foot, with a broad grin on his features, "I declare, you look the picture of health, if I ever saw it. How old are you?"

Mary quickly responded, "Fourteen years."

"Fourteen," returned Bradhurst. "Well, I don't think you will shed much blood. You look more like a deuced handsome girl than any man I ever saw." At this the men all laughed and were very impertinent in the free and easy manner of such gentry, most of whom were professional adventurers with every finer sense dulled and debased by years of vice.

These fellows, half of them tipsy, now gathered about Mary to inspect her personally, each on his own account. Their looks and conduct were very disconcerting, but they did nothing insulting until one fellow gave her a slap on the back, accompanying it by an indecent remark. Brandon tried to pay no attention to them, but this was too much, so he lifted his arm and knocked the fellow off the poop into the waist. The man was back in a moment, and swords were soon drawn and clicking away at a great rate. The contest was brief, however, as the fellow was no sort of match for Brandon, who, with his old trick, quickly twisted his adversary's sword out of his grasp and with a flash of his own blade flung it into the sea. The other men were now talking together at a little distance in whispers, and in a moment one drunken brute shouted: "It is no man. It is a woman. Let us see more of her!"

Before Brandon could interfere the fellow had unbuckled Mary's doublet at the throat and with a jerk had torn it off, carrying away the sleeve and exposing Mary's shoulder, almost throwing her to the deck.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

HOW A COLT GROWS.

From Ungainliness He Develops Grace and Beauty.

The development of a spindly legged colt into a full grown horse is an interesting process to watch. In "Horses: Nine" the author describes an instance in this way:

And an unhandsome colt he was. His broomstick legs seemed twice the proper length, and so thin you would hardly have believed they could ever carry him. His head, which somehow suggested the lines of a bootjack, was set awkwardly on a bowed neck.

In time the slender legs thickened, the chest deepened, the barrel filled out, the head became less ungainly. As if to make up for these improvements, the colt's markings began to set. They took the shapes of a saddle stripe, three white stockings and an irregular white blaze covering one side of his face and patching an eye. On chest and belly the mother sorrel came out rather sharply, but on the rest of him was that peculiar blending which gives the blue roan shade, a color unpleasing to the critical eye and one that lowers the market value.

The Death of Kenith.

The death of Kenith, the half mythical king of Scotland, was one of the most remarkable in all history—that is, if it can consistently be called a historical fact. According to the story, Kenith had killed a son and brother of the warlike Fennella. She for revenge caused Wiltus, the most ingenious artist of the time, to fashion an automatic death dealing machine, a wonderful statue filled with hidden springs, levers, etc. When finished and set up, this "brazen image" was an admirable work of art. In its right hand it held a basin and in the left an apple of pure gold, both set with diamonds and other precious stones. To touch this apple was to dare death. It being so arranged that one guilty of such vandalism would be immediately riddled by poisoned arrows shot from loopholes in the body of the statue. Kenith was invited to come and inspect the wonder, and kinglike and just as Fennella had hoped he tried to pluck the precious imitation fruit. The moment his hand touched the incrusted jewel he was filled with poisoned arrows, dying where he fell.

How He Escaped.

Not long ago an English curate surprised his parishioners by marrying a widow considerably older than himself. The astonishment was still greater when the cause was known. The curate had become engaged to a young girl whose frivolous conduct soon led him to regret the step. He offered a settlement for his release, but it was refused. He endeavored in every way to break the engagement, but without success.

"Is there nothing I can do to escape this?" he exclaimed one day in despair.

"Yes," remarked the girl's mother, who was present and who had been the prime mover in the marriage negotiations, "by marrying me."

The curate decided. If he had to marry one of the two, he preferred the mother and accepted her. The young girl soon married a wealthy stockbroker.

THE COLORS OF FISHES.

Some Interesting Facts Given by David Starr Jordan.

Writing on the colors of fishes, in the American Naturalist, David Starr Jordan gives the following interesting facts: "The colors of fishes are in general produced by oil sacs or pigment cells beneath the epidermis or in some cases beneath the scales. Certain metallic shades, silvery blue or iridescent, are produced not by actual pigment, but, as among insects, by the deflection of light from the polished skin or the striated surfaces of the scales. The pigmentary colors may be divided into two general classes—ground coloration and ornamentation or markings. Of these the ground color is most subject to individual or local variation, although usually within narrow limits, while the markings are more subject to change with age or sex. On the other hand, they are more distinctive of the species itself.

"The ground coloration most usual among fishes is protective in its nature. In a majority of fishes the back is olivaceous or gray, either plain or mottled, and the belly white. To birds looking down into the water the back is colored like the water itself or like the bottom below it. To fishes in search of prey from below the belly is colored like the surface of the water or the atmosphere above it. In shallow waters or in rivers the bottom is not uniformly colored. The fish, especially if it be one that swims close to the bottom, is better protected if the olivaceous surface is marked by darker cross streaks and blotches. These give the fish a closer resemblance to weeds about it or to the sand or rocks on which it lies. As a rule, no fish which lies on the bottom is ever uniformly colored. In the open seas, where the water seems very blue, blue colors, and especially metallic shades, take the place of olivaceous, gray or green. As we descend into deep water, especially in the warm seas, red pigment takes the place of olive.

THIS MAN BURNS WATER.

Old Inventor Tests a Remarkable Fuel Discovery.

The Williamsport (Pa.) correspondent of the Philadelphia Record recently sent the following to his paper:

The prevailing coal famine has revived the question of using water for fuel, and an inventor of this city announces that he has perfected a device whereby that coveted object may be realized in every household. This man is John A. Montgomery, seventy-eight years old, a warm personal friend of the late Professor Morse and himself an inventor of note. For thirty-five years he has been trying off and on to construct a simple and practical apparatus for separating the two component elements in water and condensing them in the form of combustible gas, and now, he says, he has succeeded. More than that, he has demonstrated the feasibility of his invention.

Having invited a friend to his home the other evening, Mr. Montgomery led him to the sitting room. In the room was a single heating stove. There was no fire in it, but instead a metal tube curled out from under the grate and protruded as high as the stove, terminating in a funnel. Drawing a pailful of water from the kitchen hydrant, the inventor began to pour it by the dipperful into the funnel. A white blaze shot up from the grate, producing intense heat. The water burned perfectly.

So far Mr. Montgomery will give no inkling as to the nature of the device by which this result is obtained. In burning water, or the water gases, no steam is made and no residue left. The water may be supplied from a tank near the stove, or in houses where there is running water a tube may run from the stove to the hydrant.



A new and important use for refined paraffin wax has been discovered by a prominent resident of Ohio, living near Lancaster, who had two trees badly damaged by storm, one being a maple and the other an apple.

In each case, says a writer in Popular Science News, a large limb was broken down from the trunk, but still attached to it. The limbs were propped up and fastened securely with straps, very much as a broken leg might be fastened with splints, and then melted refined wax poured into and over all the cracks. The surgical operation was entirely successful. The paraffin prevented the escape of the sap, kept out the rain and moisture which would have rotted the trees, prevented the depredations of insects and the limbs seem to be reattached to the trees.

Our Forest Reserves.

The total area of all the forest reserves is now 58,850,025 acres. It is interesting to note that the total area of the United States, exclusive of island possessions, is 2,362,960,000 acres. Thus it will be seen that the forest reserves now amount to about one-fortieth of the entire area of the United States. In square miles the area of the reserves is 91,954, or almost twice the size of Pennsylvania.

The Best Poison Ivy Antidote.

The best thing to relieve the intense pain caused by poison ivy is to apply cloths wet with hamamelis. The poison of the ivy is due to an oily fluid which spreads over the skin and causes the irritation. F. Schuyler Matthews speaks in one of his books of seeing the ivy growing in close proximity to the witch hazel, from which hamamelis is manufactured. Thus the poison and one of its antidotes were neighbors.

Enough Said.

Josh—I think the judge ought to be re-elected.

Silas—Sure! He sent two of them automobile fellers to jail.—Puck.

"A man dat's got a fast hoss," said Uncle Eph'm, "don' keer how off'n he got to git shoes fur 'im. Hit's diff'runt if he's got a boy."

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JOHN VARS,

126 Thames Street

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Saturday, May 9, 1903.

Dragging children and babies around on crowded streets and in crowded stores is a crying evil in more than one sense.

The mushroom season is upon us and the mycologist and the young man with his first whiskers are abroad in the woods.

Who is to take care of Mr. Hearst's presidential boom while he is sailing through Europe with his new wife? No man can manage two such institutions at once.

It is said that England paid sixty-seven million dollars for American wheat in 1901. More than 66 per cent. of all the wheat raised in this country goes abroad.

Cranks seem to inhabit every part of the globe. The Treasury Department is just in receipt of $75.50 from Rome, Italy, as a contribution to the conscience fund.

A contemporary remarks that Andrew Carnegie has great confidence in the principles of arbitration. He has taken $1,500,000 worth of stock in the enterprise anyhow. That looks like confidence.

The debt of Great Britain is now said to be more than four billions of dollars, which is more than five times as great as that of the United States. The South African war increased the debt nearly, if not quite, one billion dollars.

A millionaire "policy king" has been sent to the penitentiary in New York, and the world declares that money is not yet all-powerful in that town. Perhaps this "policy king" did not spend his money in the right place.

Mayor Low is getting tired of trying to manage Greater New York, and it is said that he will not be a candidate for re-election. President Roosevelt contemplates sending him as ambassador to France if General Porter gives up that job.

The Democratic politicians are watching Mr. Cleveland and making up very wry faces for fear they will have to swallow him once more. It is hard lines if he is the only Democrat in the country that the party dare nominate. Bryan, Hill, Gorman & Co., contemplate the picture with anything but calm composure.

Our city fathers seem to think that there is sufficient inequality in the wards of the city to justify the expense of again changing the boundary lines. It is probable that the change is not so much desired on account of the inequality of population, as it is to make the political salvation of some office-holders more sure.

It's sad to note the heavy decrease in the personal taxes down in Newport, where the total possessions of the residents of that rich retreat foot up only about $7,000,000, according to the assessors. Hard times have evidently struck Newport.—Boston Herald.

Still with a total valuation greater than any other town or city in America, of our size, guess we can manage to pull through.

There seems to be a desire on the part of the city council to "get together" with the school committee and see if some more desirable location cannot be found for a high school building than Central court. There is but one proper way now to settle the matter and that is to refer it to the people. So much time has already been wasted that a few months more delay will not make much difference. Let it go over to the November election and then the people can decide, and at the same time vote the extra appropriation that will be needed to erect a suitable building.

The president will call an extra session of Congress on November 9. The object is to ratify and make effective the Cuban reciprocity treaty. At the same time a finance measure will probably be ready for action. Senators Aldrich, Allison, Platt and Spooner are now at Hot Springs, Va., engaged in perfecting such a measure. It will be along the lines of the Aldrich bill that failed to pass at the last session. It will not be a radical bill but will go as far in the relief of the currency as it is prudent to go at this time. There is a wide difference of opinion on this question between the Senate and House. It will take a long time to harmonize the two bodies.

The talk of Cleveland for a third term is growing more pronounced this week, but most of it comes from Republican sources. There is no doubt but that the Republican leaders would like to have the doughty ex-president for the opposing candidate next year. Such a thing to our mind is an utter impossibility. The Democratic party south and west are strongly opposed to Cleveland. The southerners dislike him more than they do a Republican and when the south is eliminated from the Democratic party what is there left of it? Bryan and his followers will come mighty near controlling the next Democratic National Convention. Cleveland's only strength lies in New York, and a few other eastern States that under no circumstances can cast a single electoral vote for a Democratic candidate. In New York he would have ex-Governor Hill to contend with. Taking all things into consideration the ex-president, to use his own expression, seems to be relegated to inocuous desuetude.

Mr. Lorillard Spencer has arrived for the season and has opened his cottage here.

Fiftieth Anniversary.

On the sixth of May, 1853, the town of Newport was for the second time incorporated as a city, and on the twentieth of May of the same year the new city charter was accepted by the people. Thus this month marks the fiftieth anniversary of Newport as a city under the second charter. The town was settled in 1639 and was first incorporated as a city on June 1, 1784. The city charter was repealed on March 27, 1787, and from that time until May, 1853, the people lived under the town government.

The fiftieth anniversary seems to have been somewhat overlooked by the people. A celebration of some kind would have been eminently fitting, yet such was the disastrous result of the last Fete Day celebration that it is doubtful if Newport will engage in elaborate festivities of like nature for some time to come. There might very appropriately be an observance of the day in the public schools when the pupils might delve into the history of the city. Newport has had an eventful life, full of action for the good of the people of the nation, and no little of it is familiar to the pupils in the schools.

Fifty years ago the city of Newport had a population of less than 10,000; today it numbers nearly 23,000 people. Fifty years ago the only way of leaving the city by land was by stage to Fall River, the stage being driven by Stephen S. Vars. Now we have a steam railroad, an electric railroad to Fall River, and another in process of construction to Providence by the way of Bristol Ferry.

Fifty years ago there were no telephones, no electric lights, no horseless carriages, no bicycles, no wireless telegraphy, no electric power, no typewriters, none of a thousand things that today are looked upon as almost indispensable to business or to the home. At that time the mail was carried to and from Block Island once a week (if the weather permitted) in a sailing vessel; during the past summer there were six steamers running between Block Island and the mainland daily, several of them handsomely equipped vessels of deep draft. The only communication with Jamestown was by sailboat or rowboat.

The only firms that are doing business today in Newport that were in existence in 1853 are The T. Mumford Seabury Co., Clark H. Burdick & Co., John S. Langley and Ara Hildreth. The Newport MERCURY was then in existence, being in its ninety-fifth year; the Daily News had just completed its seventh year. Henry C. Stevens was cashier of the Newport Bank. James G. Topham was senior warden of St. John's Lodge. William P. Sheffield Sr., is the only lawyer living who was practicing in Newport fifty years ago.

Fifty years ago there was no public water works. The adoption of gas in this city was in its experimental stages, the works having started in Sept. 1853. There was no Casino, no Ocean Drive, no Bellevue avenue, although "South Touro street" had been opened for a short distance along what is now known as "the avenue".

Fifty years ago the development of Newport into the greatest cottage watering place in the world was in its earliest infancy. The late Alfred Smith had made extensive purchases in what is now the most popular cottage colony and might be seen daily in his chaise portraying the advantages of Newport to some prospective purchaser. The construction of what is now Bellevue avenue was being agitated and met with violent opposition among the "moss-backs" of the city council, and also among the owners of the property through which it passes.

In 1852 there were twelve buildings which were known as elaborate summer residences, but in the two years following the building of summer cottages progressed rapidly and many expensive residences were erected. In that year the summer residents were taxed on $45,500 real estate and $65,000 personal property.

The last fifty years has seen many changes in the characteristics of Newport. Who can look into the future and see what the next half-century will bring forth? Will Newport be content to retain her place as Queen of Watering Places or will she look to the more practical interests which will give her a fitting place among the commercial cities of the nation?

Wedding Bells.

Gladding-McDonald.

Miss Annie McDonald and Mr. Edward M. Gladding were quietly married at the residence of Dr. J. T. Beckley on Catherine street, Thursday evening. The bride wore a travelling dress of blue with a hat to match. She carried a bouquet of bride roses.

Mr. and Mrs. Gladding will reside at 9 Ledyard place.

Work is progressing rapidly on the section of Broadway which is now torn up for repairs. The Warren Brothers Company has one steam roller now on the ground and will have another here shortly, so that it is probable that work can be begun in laying the pavement in a little more than a week. The company has served notice upon the street department that any delay occasioned by the city will be charged for at the rate of from $150 to $400 a day. Consequently the city men will do their best to keep out of the way of the contractors' men.

New Bedford is planning to erect a seven hundred and fifty thousand dollar school house. Newport's hundred thousand dollar building will look small beside that.

Washington Matters.

The Era of Prosperity will be Long Continued—Report of General Miles Fall Flat—Postoffice Investigation is Being Pushed—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, May 4, 1903.

Other happenings in Washington have caused more stir during the past week than the published utterances of Mr. O. P. Austin, chief of the treasury bureau of statistics.

He says that he has carefully analyzed the prosperity conditions and indications and finds that every evidence points toward not only a continuance of present prosperous times but a substantial increase in the prosperity if conditions are left undisturbed. With the knowledge that the bureau of statistics is concerned only in giving out facts and figures which bear on the products, commerce and finances of the country, your correspondent called on Mr. Austin and found that he had not been in any way misquoted. It must be remembered that he is an expert who has made a study of conditions with their bearing on the welfare of the country, and that his conclusions are based on the most careful of calculations. "If I were the only one who had studied the question, to arrive at these conclusions," he said, "I might feel that there was chance for slight doubt as to the exceedingly rosy prospects. But when I find that Secretary Wilson, through careful studies of crops and markets, makes the same deductions, I am doubly sure that we are not tottering on the crest of a wave of prosperity before a plunge into the gulf of calamity, as some croakers are trying to make the country believe. On the contrary everything points to our being simply on the rise of a long, smooth ground-swell which will carry us to scenes of good times of which the present is only the dawn." He admitted that disturbing conditions might arise, but said that his calculations to be complete had to take cognizance of the possibilities and even with everything considered he felt that his predictions of a long period of good times was a safe one. It may be added that the American people have a reputation for knowing and holding to a good thing when they have it.

That prosperous conditions will be continued is assured by the interviews which your correspondent has obtained from prominent men from all States of the Union, who have visited Washington during the spring months. The results of his observations on the prospects of the next national election are that out of a total of 239 electoral votes necessary for a choice, the Democratic party with a "solid South," including Maryland and Delaware, which are extreme concessions, and giving them control of New York and New Jersey, an even greater concession, can count on only 213 votes. Republicans, without Roosevelt's own State and the others mentioned above, are assured of 243 votes. This leaves California, with 10 votes in the doubtful column, and does not make predictions on Wyoming, and other western States, though the recent demonstrations in favor of Roosevelt in the west indicate that the Democrats have but little hope in that quarter. Predictions are not arguments by any means, but after a careful canvass, I present the foregoing figures for what they are worth. They are at least conservative."

During the past week General Miles' stale report on conditions in the Philippines appeared and attracted momentary attention, and when found to contain nothing new or of any great significance, comment which collapsed liked a pricked toy balloon. The arguments of the bureau chiefs, who had conducted more thorough investigations than were possible by the town-to-town tour of the general, made the latter's report quite rapid. It will be recalled that General Miles was allowed to go to the Philippines by the war department as a sop to his assurance that he could at once get at the base of troubles and put an end to disaffections, which existed for the most part in the minds of the opposition to the administration. Their cause, instead of being strengthened by Miles' report, has fallen decidedly flat since he has nothing to offer which has not been thoroughly investigated before.

There is no "quiet" course of leniency and suppression being carried on the postoffice department investigation, but the whole situation is being gone over thoroughly; disclosing irregularities which have existed for a long time. Mr. Roosevelt is too thorough a reformer to permit the pursuit of rogues with felt slippers, and their handling with silk gloves, even if Postmaster General Payne were himself inclined to keep things under cover,—which he is not. Dismissals have followed the finding of clerks on "laborers" rolls in defiance of the civil service rules, and favored "laborers" have been given the alternative of hustling mail sacks and scrubbing windows, or leaving the service. The misdemeanors involving higher officials have been the subject of a long conference between the postmaster general and Secretary Root, who left immediately after the conference for St. Louis where he presented the facts to the President in order that the latter might be acquainted with the steps taken, and advise the best course to thoroughly purge the service of existing evils. It can be stated definitely that the return of the President will bring forth even greater activity than has been already shown.

The tricky handling of the suffrage question by the Alabama constitutional convention, it has been admitted, has practically tied the hands of the Supreme Court, so that its decision on the disfranchisement of the negro in violation of the federal constitution affords no judicial remedy for the matter, as it declares that the relief for such political wrong must be political. On the whole, the decision is most satisfactory. It plainly points the way and Congress has full legal power to enforce a political remedy. Under the fourteenth amendment it can reduce representation in states which indiscriminately disfranchise a large class of citizens. And as "each House shall be the judge of elections, returns, and qualifications of its own members," the House of Representatives can inquire into the credentials of Alabama Congressmen, the registration of voters, and can seat or unseat contestants in cases where lawful voters were deprived of the right of suffrage.

The New York, New Haven and Hartford railroad are to have two large steel car floats built at New London. They will be used to carry trains around New York city from Harlem to the new Pennsylvania terminal at Greenville, N. J.

Husetler—I've no time to stop now. I'll give you a dime on my way back.

Tatterden Torne—You've no idea of how much money I've lost by giving credit that way.—New York Sun.

Maj. Barker Association.

Major A. A. Barker, manager of the La Estrala plantation in Mexico, was the guest of honor at the third annual meeting and dinner of the Major A. A. Barker Association in this city Thursday evening. The following officers were elected:

President—Robert G. Hazel.
Vice President—John P. Casey.
Secretary and Treasurer—Henry S. Bliss.
Entertainment Committee—George Y. Bliss, Luke Croughan, Charles G. Carvill.

One of the new turbine generators at the new power station in this city, the first of its kind to be erected in this country, is now in use, the power having been turned on this week. The one generator, when carrying its full load, will be sufficient to produce all the power needed in Newport during the light season of the year. But there will be three of these generators in use when the station is in full working order.

Rhode Island Lodge, Excelsior Lodge, and Emma and Esther Rebekah Lodges will, upon invitation of Rev. George Whitefield Mead, attend divine service at the First Presbyterian Church Sunday evening.

Weather Bulletin.

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WASHINGTON, D. C., May 9.—Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent May 9 to 13, warm wave 8 to 12 cool wave 11 to 15.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about May 13; cross west of Rockies by close of 14, great central valleys 15 to 17, eastern states 18.

Warm wave will cross west of Rockies about May 13; great central valleys 15, eastern states 17. Cool wave will cross west of Rockies about May 16, great central valleys 18, eastern states 20.

This disturbance will belong to a moderate temperature period, the cool wave preceding will go very low and that following will not. It will also belong to a dry period and very little rain will fall during that week. It will be the beginning of a drouth and of a high temperature period.

Temperature and rainfall of the week ending May 18 will average below normal.

EARLY SPRING AT THE SEASHORE.

In a hundred ways conditions at the sea shore have changed. The time was when one never considered that the shore could be visited until the hot season of July and August, first because of the supposed miserable weather, and because there were no hotel accommodations for those who dared a visit, nor were there any attractions in the amusement line. Of course the Southern and Florida resorts were in bloom, but in May and June the weather was far from delightful, and for the busy man who delights in a day or two's outing during these charming months Florida was out of the question. Then Atlantic City came to the front. A superb climate, magnificent hotels, entertainment galore, and all within three hours of New York, and at the shore too, what more could you ask.

Atlantic City at the present time is the ideal spot, its temperature averaging in the seventies, when overcoats and heavy clothing are unnecessary. The ocean breezes are most exhilarating and bracing, and the board walk is thronged with a happy crowd. Down at the inlet two score of craft are in commission for delightful pleasure cruises along the shore. The several big ocean piers are alive and entertainment is provided for young and old in the form of theatricals, concerts, sake-walks, basket-ball games, dancing and the like diversions. The bazaars on the board walk are all open and from the inlet to Chelsea there is an incessant liveliness. Atlantic City was made famous by its marvellous hotels, and every one of the beach front hostelries numbering fully a score and accommodating 20,000 guests, is open for the reception of visitors. These hotels cater to your every demand, and nothing is left undone which will make you happy and comfortable.

The cuisine in every instance is equal to that of the fashionable metropolitan houses, and when you consider the fact that Atlantic City is but 2½ hours distant from New York by the New Jersey Central, it can be readily imagined that Atlantic City is the leading resort for May and June, as well as the season. The New Jersey Central has vestibuled trains with buffet Pullmans from its Liberty Street Station, New York, at 9.40 a. m. and 3.30 p. m., and if you want to know about Atlantic City send a postal to C. M. Burt, G. P. A. New Jersey Central New York City, room 3, for booklet, free for the asking.

"No man is good enough to govern another man without that other's consent.—Lincoln.

YOUNG WOMAN MURDERED

Shot Down by Highwayman While Defending Her Father

Medford, Mass., May 7.—Miss Sturtevant, daughter of Treasurer James S. Sturtevant of the Medford Co-operative bank, was shot and killed at her home by an unknown man who attempted to rob her father as he was returning from a bank meeting last night just before midnight with a satchel filled with checks and money. The assassin then jumped upon his bicycle and escaped. An Italian who answered the description of the murderer was arrested two hours later in Boston on suspicion and is held for the Medford officers.

Medford, Mass., May 8.—While the energies of not only the local, but the state police, are practically concentrated in an effort to collect enough evidence to prove that it was Tomasso Lombardi, an Italian carpenter, who murdered Miss Nellie A. Sturtevant, they are forced to admit that except for the fact that Sturtevant saw his daughter's murderer flee on a bicycle, and that Lombardi, when arrested in Boston, five miles from Medford, two hours later, was riding a well muddied bicycle, they have comparatively little evidence against the Italian.

United States Will Hold Aloof

Washington, May 8.—Save for an altruistic desire for the higher civilization and improvement of the races who inhabit the Balkan countries, the United States government, it is said by officials competent to speak for it, has little or no concern in the outcome of the present turmoil in that corner of Europe. Trade interests between the United States and the Balkans are not large comparatively and present no such direct interest as would justify our government in embroiling itself in Eastern European politics.

Father Walser Released

Eyiria, O., May 6.—At the end of an investigation into the cause of the death of Agatha Reichlin, who was murdered last Thursday night, Coroner French last evening gave as his conclusion the verdict: "That Agatha Reichlin came to her death from wounds inflicted by a stone in the hands of a person unknown." The conclusion reached by the coroner resulted in the freeing of Father Walser from confinement later in the evening.

Dr. W. G. Stanton and Dr. Kate Stanton have returned to Newport.

Mr. L. G. Savage is in town on a visit.

E W Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the remedy that cures a cold in one day

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

STANDARD TIME.

MAY 1903.	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon sets	High water Morn.	High water Eve
9 Sat	4 50	7 8	2 46	5 33	6 02
10 Sun	4 49	7 4	3 24	6 20	6 48
11 Mon	4 48	7 5	rises	7 12	7 31
12 Tues	4 47	7 6	5 15	7 57	8 14
13 Wed	4 46	7 7	6 7	8 49	8 56
14 Thurs	4 45	7 8	9 54	9 25	9 30
15 Fri	4 44	7 9	10 37	10 09	10 22

First Quarter 8th day, 2h. 26m., morning.
Full Moon 15th day, 8h. 13m., morning.
Last Quarter 22d day, 10h. 18m., morning.
New Moon. 30th day, 5h. 50m. evening.

FOR SALE.

A good wharf property with 58 feet frontage, a rare chance for one wanting such a property to pick one up at a reasonable figure.

SIMEON HAZARD,

40 BROADWAY.

Telephone 644.

A. O'D. TAYLOR.

Real Estate Agent, 136 Bellevue Avenue.

A New Three-tenement House For Sale.

I offer for sale an excellent 3-tenement house in southern part of the city. This house is practically new, having only been built about 5 years. Contains 15 good rooms and basement. City water and all modern improvements. Owner is leaving Newport so will sell very cheap. $1,000. Income $75 per annum. Should yield 7 per cent. net. Particulars on application.

Telephone No. 130.

Marriages.

In New Bedford, Mass., 7th inst., by Rev. Walter B. Flanders, William H. Kinney to Miss Harriette C. Lawton, both of this city.

In this city, at the Central Baptist parsonage, 7th inst., by Rev. J. T. Beckley, D. D., Edward Martin Gladding and Annie McDonald, both of this city.

Deaths.

In this city, 7th inst., at his residence 37 Dennison street, John D. Shea, aged 67 years.

In this city, 6th inst., Madelene Alberta, daughter of James and Mary Ellen Kilby, in the 4th year of her age.

In this city, 5th inst., Mary H., wife of Minot Ingraham, and daughter of the late Francis and Lucy A. Tanner, aged 70 years.

In this city, 5th inst., at his residence, 9 Dearborn street, Captain John Harrington, in the 87th year of his age.

In this city, 4th inst., Alecia Mary, daughter of Joanna and the late John F. Conway, in the 5th year of her age.

In this city, 4th inst., Priscilla, widow of Christopher Freeland.

In this city, 4th inst., at the residence of her brother, Winfield S. Sisson, 6 Bliss road, Henrietta Sisson, in her 45th year.

In this city, 1st inst., William H. Whitney, aged 59 years, and 2d inst., Abigail E. daughter of Norman and the late Abigail L. Whitney, aged 1 month and 7 days.

In Washington, 5th inst., suddenly, of heart failure, Frank W. Andrews, in his 67th year.

In New Bedford, 2d inst., George E. Paisneau, aged 74 years, 10 months.

In North Tiverton, 4th inst., Charles Albert, son of Charles and Elizabeth Ann Shuit, aged 3 months.

In Providence, 6th inst., Aaron Lucius Ordway, 82; 6th inst., Sally Stone, wife of Edwin H. Manchester, 83; 4th inst., Henry L. Aldrich, 78.

ATTENTION.

All those having city or country property that they desire to sell or exchange, kindly send me full particulars.

C. H. Wrightington,

94 BROADWAY,

Newport, R. I.

ABSOLUTE SECURITY.

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Brent Good

See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

Very small and as easy to take as sugar.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FOR HEADACHE.
FOR DIZZINESS.
FOR BILIOUSNESS.
FOR TORPID LIVER.
FOR CONSTIPATION.
FOR SALLOW SKIN.
FOR THE COMPLEXION

Price 25 Cents | Purely Vegetable

CURE SICK HEADACHE.

SEABURY CO.

Lark Down Sale

COMMENCES

Monday, Feb. 2d,

214 THAMES STREET.

.....FARMERS.....

Do you wish to sell or exchange your farm for other property? Come in and talk it over.

L. A. TILLINGHAST

REAL ESTATE

415 Banigan Building

3-14-3w. PROVIDENCE, R. I.

MANY DROWNED

Only Three Survived Wreck of Gloucester Fisherman

RAN AGAINST ROCKY CLIFF

Men Who Climbed to Place of Safety Saw Fifteen Comrades Battling Against Death, but Were Powerless to Render Assistance

Canso, N. S., May 7.—The American fishing schooner Gloriana, Captain George Stoddart, of Gloucester, Mass., ran ashore during thick fog on the cliffs at Whale Cove, near White Point ledges, and 15 of the crew, including the captain, were drowned out of a total of 18.

The survivors are John Bischer, Eugene Leblanc and Frank Nickerson.

The lost are Captain George Stoddart, Armsworth Thomas, Eli Melanson, Ansel Goodwin, Reuben Surrette, Harry French, Fred Doucette, Thomas Frazier, George V. Mulse, Martin Goodwin, Alexander Benson, Charles Pierce, John Moulsong, Arthur Bonaghan and one unknown.

The Gloriana left the northeast bar of Sable Island Tuesday afternoon bound for Canso. There was a heavy easterly gale blowing, with drizzling rain and thick fog. The vessel was kept under short sail and everything went well until 1 o'clock in the morning when she struck on the ledges. The vessel passed over the outer ledges, but brought up on the inner reef, butted against a cliff of rocks, and then fell off with the sea again. The vessel had such headway on that it was impossible to get the sail off her in time to prevent disaster.

When the vessel struck against the cliff the three survivors, Bischer, Leblanc and Nickerson, were on deck and then ran forward, rushed out on the bowsprit and climbed up the cliff of rocks to a place of safety before a receding wave carried the vessel off again. Others of the crew who were below rushed on deck half clad and started to lower the dories. As soon as each boat touched the water it was dashed by the breakers against the side of the vessel and smashed into pieces.

The high seas were breaking clean over the vessel and she swung broadside on the ledges and commenced pounding heavily. Lines were thrown ashore from the schooner several times, but they were either broken or torn from their fastenings on the decks by the surging of the vessel and soon all hope of escape for those on the vessel was cut off.

The bottom pounded out on the jagged rocks and it was expected that she would go to pieces at any minute. Four of the crew jumped overboard and attempted to swim ashore, but they were caught in the breakers, dashed against the rocks and killed in the attempt. The others who were on the vessel took to the rigging and cling there while their strength lasted, but the enormous seas were more than they could battle against and one by one they were swept away and drowned. The three survivors who were on the rocks could see their comrades clinging to the rigging and heard their shouts for help above the roar of the sea, but it was impossible to do anything to save them.

The three survivors spent a terrible night on the lonely cliff and it was a relief to them when daylight dawned. They then saw one man still clinging to the rigging and made their way to the mainland for assistance. The shore folks hurried to the scene of the wreck and the man was taken from the rigging, but he was dead.

The three survivors were brought here and are being cared for by the United States consul. They say that the vessel is a total wreck. So far none of the bodies have been recovered, but the fishermen are searching along the coast in the vicinity of the wreck for them.

TWENTY DROWNED

Steamers Hamilton and Saginaw in Collision Off Virginia Coast

Norfolk, May 9.—A collision at sea that cost the lives of 20 or more persons and the sinking of the Clyde steamship Saginaw by the Old Dominion Steamship company's liner Hamilton occurred off the Virginia coast.

The Hamilton left New York for Norfolk and the Saginaw passed out the Virginia capes bound from Richmond and Norfolk for Philadelphia. A dense fog settled along the coast and while going through this fog at reduced speed the Hamilton crashed into the Saginaw.

The scene of the collision is about 14 miles off the shore and nearly 200 miles south of New York and about 135 miles north of Norfolk.

The fog whistles of both vessels were distinctly heard by each other for several minutes before the collision occurred. According to Captain Boaz of the Hamilton, his ship was making about nine miles an hour and the Saginaw about 10. The fog was so thick that objects a ship's length away were invisible and when the two crafts have in sight of each other, bow on, there was but a moment's interim before they met.

Fatal Collision of Trains

South Norwalk, Conn., May 4.—Two dead and five more or less seriously injured is the result of a collision between a passenger train and a freight train here. Upon whom the blame rests for the accident is not known.

Horse Plunged Through Gates

Worcester, Mass., May 8.—Harry McVail and C. N. Hapgood were probably fatally injured late last night when a train struck a carriage in which they were riding at the Plymouth street crossing. A woman saved her life by jumping. Eye witnesses say the horse was running away. The gates were smashed where the animal plunged through directly in front of the train.

HIGH-PRICED COAL

Not Wholly Due to Shortage on Account of Strike

REPORT OF INVESTIGATORS

Severely Criticises Coal Clubs—Institution of Prosecutions Recommended If Attorney General Finds That Law Has Been Violated

Boston, May 5.—While recognizing that the primary cause of the high price of coal last winter was the strike, and the secondary cause the seizure of the eastern markets by the independent operators, the legislative coal investigating committee, which has just filed its report, finds that in many cases local dealers took advantage of this situation to exact from the public the highest prices obtainable, without reference to the question of whether or not they were obtaining a fair profit. The committee also finds that the opportunity for this action by the local dealers was greatly facilitated by the general existence throughout the commonwealth of coal clubs, so-called.

The supply of coal arriving at Boston from domestic sources for 1902 was 1,034,476 tons short of the supply in 1901. This shortage was, however, partially made up by an increase in receipts of foreign coal of 505,255 tons. It appears, therefore, that though the net shortage was not inconsiderable, it was much less than the well-nigh prohibitive prices prevailing during the past winter would seem to have indicated.

Numerous complaints came to the committee of short weight in coal. It says that while the statutes at present provide that all coal shall be weighed by sworn weighers and that a certificate of the weight shall be issued duly signed by the sworn weigher, there is no provision by which any public officers are authorized to cause coal sold by dealers and which is complained of as being of short weight to be weighed at the public scales. The committee recommends a bill upon this subject.

As to the transportation question, the committee finds that so far as the railroads of the state were concerned, there was no substantial delay, while the high shipping rates were due to inability of shippers to get cargoes.

The bulk of the report, however, deals with the coal clubs, which are severely criticised, especially the Boston Coal club and the New England Retail Coal Dealers' association, the committee stating its belief that the operations of such organizations tend to create an absolute monopoly of a necessity of life without any attendant public supervision of control, and are, to say the least, against good public policy and destructive of that competition which is the only assurance to the consumer of a reasonable price.

The committee recommends a bill preventing such monopolies, as well as a bill providing for the public weighing of coal, and in conclusion recommends that the testimony be referred to the attorney general, and if he finds that there is sufficient evidence of violation of existing law, to institute prosecutions.

In its report the committee states that it has held 41 public hearings and examined 308 witnesses. The coal situation in Boston and vicinity being more or less typical of the situation within the commonwealth, has been examined with particular care.

Ames Accepted Bribe

Minneapolis, May 8.—A. A. Ames, former mayor of Minneapolis, has been found guilty of accepting a bribe of $800 while chief executive of this city. After being out 24 hours, held up by a disagreement that was caused by a few jurors holding out against the majority, the jury returned their verdict of guilty. The keen interest in the case was shown by the silence in the crowded court room as the verdict was read by the clerk. The usual motions were read for a stay and an arrest of judgment, and now will come the fight for appeal.

Holds to Word "Protestant"

Philadelphia, May 7.—The historic diocese of the Protestant Episcopal church in Pennsylvania, the diocese which originally adopted the present name of the denomination, placed itself on record by an overwhelming vote in convention as opposed to the proposition to change the name of the church to Catholic Episcopal.

Miss Finley Pleads Not Guilty

Laconia, N. H., May 4.—Miss Rosa A. Finley was arraigned before Judge Everett, charged with the murder of her 5-weeks-old baby, which, it is alleged, she threw into the Winnipesaukee river. Counsel for the defense entered a plea of not guilty. The case was continued for a hearing to May 5.

Forest Fires Under Control

Albany, May 7.—Superintendent Fox of the state forests, who has been in charge of the fire fighters in the Adirondacks, reports that the fires are practically under control, although the danger will not be past until a heavy rain has drenched the forests.

Premium on Matrimony

Washington, May 5.—The Philippine commission has made an increase of $15 (gold) per month in the salary allowances of married officers of the constabulary. The increase is for commutation of quarters. There are many bachelors on the force.

Overhauling Constitution

Bristol, R. I., May 8.—The sloop Constitution, after having been refitted only a short time, has been stripped of a portion of her standing rigging in the harbor here, and before she enters the races which are to begin May 21 she will have a greatly changed and improved rig above decks.

BRIBERY CHARGES

Reiterated by Boston Man, Who Declares That Facts Were Smothered

Boston, May 8.—Apparently unwilling to accept the decision of the state senate not to investigate his charges of corruption, George J. Raymond issued last night an open letter in which he not only reiterates his published statement that a member tried to obtain a large sum from him for suppressing a bill, but claims that the committee on rules suppressed his testimony and smothered the facts behind closed doors. After his advertisement on Sunday in which he stated that a senator had offered to kill a bill affecting adversely his business Raymond was called before the committee on rules of the senate in an executive session and asked to give the name of the senator. Raymond refused to disclose it in a secret session, but offered to give it at an open one. He also said that it was last year that the senator made the offer, but that the same bill which was finally killed last year had been again introduced and was on the senate calendar.

The committee on rules reported the result of the hearing to the senate with part of the testimony and in doing so severely criticised Raymond for what the committee claimed to be his "advertising" methods. A short debate followed the report and an effort to obtain an open investigation was defeated by a vote of 21 to 12.

In his letter Mr. Raymond goes over briefly his appearance before the committee, his statements, the history of legislation on the particular bill, which is called "a bill to prevent the sale of merchandise in bulk to defraud creditors," and says in conclusion that the man who made him an offer to kill the bill last year then said that the bill could not go through because the parties behind it would not put up the "stuff" and that the same man is a member of the present senate, and that he believed that money had been solicited this year to put the bill through.

Mill Settling In Quicksands

Plymouth, Mass., May 8.—A heavy pecuniary loss, in addition to the closing down of its entire plant here, is threatened by the settling in the quicksands of the large dye house of the Puritan mill, a branch of the American Woolen company. For the past week the foundations have been going deeper and deeper until at the present time the foundations are four feet below their original alignment. The situation has become so serious that the mill is closed, throwing 400 operatives out of employment.

Broker Thayer Is Dead

Boston, May 8.—It was disclosed last night that Edward M. Thayer, a mining broker in this city, who was arrested on April 27 on the charge of forging several mortgages and mortgage notes, died very suddenly four days later at Hotel Lenox. The forgeries, it is claimed, amounted to several thousand dollars, and at the time of his death Thayer was out on bail pending an investigation. Physicians state that death was due to acute Bright's disease, coupled with congestion of the lungs.

Slugged With a Hatchet

Boston, May 8.—John Ficklin and an unknown man, both negroes, were brought to the City hospital last night from 4 Primus avenue, suffering from terrible cuts on their heads and necks, the result of a fight at the above named house. The unknown man is in a dangerous condition and unable to give his version of the affair, while Ficklin's story is very vague. He simply says that when he went home he was met at the door by the unknown man and assaulted with a hatchet.

Lost Fisherman Rescued

Boston, May 8.—Steamer Protector brought two members of the crew of the French fishing vessel Cotes de Nord, who were picked up from an open dory on the Grand Banks on last Friday. Paul Niagen of Garone and Francois Pommeloi of Guernsey are the men. A companion who was lost with them died from exposure a day before the rescue. The men strayed from their vessel in a fog. For three days and nights they were without food or water.

Madden Not to Be Freed

Greenfield, Mass., May 8.—District Attorney Malone, who was the prosecuting officer in the case, has written a letter to W. P. Wood, chairman of the Berkshire county commissioners, in which he declines to sign the application for the release of Euclid Madden, the motorman now serving a sentence for manslaughter in causing the death of William Craig, of President Roosevelt's bodyguard. He has returned the application to the commissioners.

Man of Strong Constitution

Medford, Mass., May 6.—John H. Norton, aged 75, a carpenter and builder, fell from the top of a carload of lumber on a siding here, struck squarely upon the top of his dead, broke his left shoulder and three ribs, and suffered severe facial wounds. He will recover. Two years ago he was the victim of a runaway accident, when both arms and several ribs were broken and he was unconscious for 72 hours.

A Terrible State of Affairs

Topeka, May 8.—Sensational disclosures were made here in the investigation of affairs in the Kansas insane asylum. A. M. Mason, a former attendant, appeared before the legislative committee and said that it was necessary to have all the new patients understand from the first that they must obey the attendants. For this purpose they were beaten into a condition of docility even before they had broken any rules.

Domestic Discord In High Life

Newport, R. I., May 5.—Among the petitions for divorce to be heard before the supreme court here is that of Mrs. Belle N. Kemp, sister of Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt, against her husband, Arthur T. Kemp of New York. The Kemps have been prominent in the summer colony here for several years and their marriage here by Archbishop Corrigan six years ago was one of the fashionable events of the season.

HEDGEHOG PRIZES

Paid by Maine Town Before New Law Became Operative

HUNTERS ASKED TO REFUND

Refused to Do So and Were Fined For Killing the Animals In Close Time—Turned Tables on Town Clerk by Having Him Fined Over $1000

Augusta, Me., May 8.—At the last session of the Maine legislature a law was passed placing a bounty of 25 cents a head on all hedgehogs killed within the several towns, the men who did the killing to present the forepaws and nose of the hedgehog to the town clerk and to certify in writing when and where the animal was shot.

No sooner had the act received the signature of the governor than the boys and men went to the woods to shoot hedgehogs and before April 24 a Maine town treasurer had honored orders for the slaying of 210 of these animals.

Then somebody discovered that the law was not operative until May 1, and that the bounties which had been paid were so much money thrown away, as the state would not pay for any hedgehogs slain before the act went into effect.

As the town clerk learned that he had blundered, he went to the men who had received bounties and asked them to refund the money, explaining how the case stood and begging for consideration.

The recipients of the bounty refused to give it back. Then the clerk looked up an old law, which inflicted a fine of $5 for killing hedgehogs between Oct. 1 and June 1, and the old law being operative until the new came into effect, he complained of the men who had killed hedgehogs in close time. A local justice fined them $5 and costs for every offense, so that for every 25 cents the hunters had received in bounties they were compelled to pay out $5 in fines and from $2 to $4 in costs.

After this the hunters began to study the old act for themselves. They found that in addition to a fine of $5 for killing hedgehogs in close time, the man who had any part of a dead hedgehog in his possession between Oct. 1 and June 1 was also liable to a fine of $5 and costs. As the town clerk had received the noses and front paws of 210 hedgehogs from the hunters and paid the bounties upon the same, there could be no doubt but that he had acted illegally by receiving evidence of guilt. So it was the clerk's turn to be arraigned before a trial justice. The justice found him guilty and fined him $1050 and added $62 as costs.

The clerk has taken an appeal and employed counsel to fight the case in the higher courts. It will be argued next October.

A Vermont Murder Mystery

Grafton, Vt., May 7.—The autopsy performed on the body of Fred W. West, which was found floating yesterday in a small stream three miles north of Paru, disclosed the fact that West, who disappeared from his lonely home last September, had undoubtedly been murdered. The body of West's dog, which was his only company, was also found in the stream near that of his master, with his neck broken. The authorities have no clues on which to work.

Idle Operatives In Distress

Lowell, Mass., May 7.—Several cases of eviction for non-payment of rent are reported from the idle operatives here. The constables making these evictions state that the poverty of the idle is becoming pitiable and that the unions seem unable to furnish adquate aid for all cases. The union officials admit that they cannot undertake to pay benefits to eleventh-hour members of the organization.

Gift to Christian Scientists

Concord, N. H., May 7.—The gift of $100,000 for a new Christian Science church edifice, in addition to a previous gift of a site in the heart of this city, is announced by Mrs. Eddy, head of the Christian Science church. The Christian Science church here was organized in February, 1899, with 78 members. The church has met in a hall, and the congregation has increased rapidly and outgrown its quarters.

Doctors Say Clark Was Insane

Fall River, Mass., May 5.—Drs. Jelly and Stedman of Boston have submitted to District Attorney Swift a report on the mental condition of Philip H. Clark, under indictment on the charge of poisoning a well on the farm of Frank Barrows in Assonet, and they find that he was insane at the time of the alleged commission of the act. Sugar of lead was used in the well.

Sawed Their Way to Liberty

Portsmouth, N. H., May 7.—Officers are here searching for George Robinson and Michael McNally, who escaped from the house of correction at the Strafford county farm Tuesday. How the men secured the tools with which they sawed their way out of the prison is a mystery.

Tracing Missing Postmaster

Madison, Me., May 7.—George A. Herrick, the missing postmaster of this village, has been traced to Montreal, where he bought a ticket for Seattle. This information is received from H. E. Ferguson of this village, who followed Herrick to Montreal.

Daughter For Princess Louise

Lindau, Bavaria, May 5.—Princess Louise of Saxony has given birth to a daughter.

Moratto Held For Murder

Boston, May 6.—John Moratto has been held for the grand jury without bail, charged with the murder of Katie Keenan. Moratto and the Keenan woman, who had been living at a lodging house as man and wife for a week or more, quarreled, and just after midnight the woman rushed from the house bleeding from terrible cuts in the throat. She died soon afterward.

PRAISES VETERANS

President Also Gives Good Advice to Children In the Golden State

Redlands, Cal., May 8.—President Roosevelt was formally welcomed to the state of California before a crowd of many thousands.

On the corner opposite the balcony from which the president spoke, 1500 which the president spoke, 1500 school children were seated on a grand stand. As the president approached, each of the children waved a flag and their young voices were often raised in cheers. They also sang national airs. President Roosevelt was presented to Governor Pardee and Lieutenant Governor Anderson. Governor Pardee welcomed the president to California. Assemblyman Johnson welcomed him in behalf of the state legislature. The great throng cheered itself hoarse when the president arose to deliver his address. He said in part:

"Of all who are here to greet me, I prize most the presence of these men, who fought in the great war (turning toward the Grand Army veterans). Two years ago you welcomed here your comrade and my chief, the late President McKinley. He did his part in war as in peace, and if it had not been for the efforts that you and he put forth, we would have had neither an American country nor an American president today. In war it is necessary to have arms and accutrement, but the fundamental necessity is to have men. Children, I have just one word for you, and it will apply to the older people as well. It is this: 'When you play, play hard, and when you work don't play at all.' That's common sense for all of you.

"What strikes me most of all on this trip is that good Americans are good Americans from one end of the land to the other."

The party left here at 3 o'clock for San Bernandino, where a short stop was made. The night was spent at Riverside.

NEW ENGLAND BRIEFS

By the probating of the will of Mrs. Phoebe R. Sturtevant of Boston, who recently died, a large number of public bequests are made available. Among these is $150,000 for Hebron academy.

William P. Prescott, for 38 years chief stage mechanic of the Boston theatre, is dead, aged 74.

The body of W. J. Farrell of East Norton, Mass., was found on the railroad tracks at Ironstone Crossing. A train had passed over the body.

Vermont fish wardens caught three Rutland men who were dynamiting trout brooks. Complaint has been frequent from many parts of the state of unlawful methods of taking trout.

Maurice Splaine, 67, committed suicide at North Brookfield, Mass., by hanging in his barn. He had first attempted to cut his throat.

Hudson, Mass., voted to accept the gift of Andrew Carnegie of $12,000 for a public library.

John Shannon of Rutland holds the long-distance jail record of Vermont, and is in jail for the 117th time. This offence was for drunkenness, but John has not limited himself to this, and has been up for many things.

At a town meeting held at Portsmouth, R. I., the proposition submitted by Reginald C. Vanderbilt to pay half the costs of macadamizing the road from the East road to his residence at Sandy Point was accepted. The total cost of the road will be $6000 and the length is about a mile.

Owen Norton, 33, was killed by a train at Norwood, Mass.

By an unanimous vote the annual tournament of the New England Veteran Firemen's league will be held at Salem, Mass., Aug. 20.

Captain Henry O. Smith, who brought the first cargo of frozen herring into Gloucester, was found dead at his home in that city. The cause was heart disease. He was for many years a well known master in the fishing industry.

Senator Lodge has recommended T. W. Swift for appointment as assistant superintendent of the eastern division of the rural free delivery service. The division comprises all of New England.

Orders have been received to ship all of the machinery from the cotton mill at Farnumsville, Mass., to Alabama, where it is to be set up in a new mill and operated. This means that the Farnumsville plant will remain idle for an indefinite time.

Rev. Randolph S. Foster, one of the oldest bishops of the Methodist church in Massachusetts, died at his home at Newton, aged 83. Death was due to a breaking up of the system, following a stroke of apoplexy sustained last December.

The successor of Winston Churchill on the staff of Governor Bachelder of New Hampshire is Lucian Thompson of Durham, his commission as aide-de-camp, with the rank of colonel, having been issued by Adjutant General Ayling.

General Nelson Viall, who for 36 years was warden of the Rhode Island state prison, died at Howard, R. I., of a kidney affection, at the age of 76. He had a national reputation in matters relating to prison discipline. He served in the Mexican and Civil wars.

Joseph G. Stockbridge, aged 21, was killed by a freight train at Ellsworth, Me.

Lawrence Meaney, 12 years old, fell under a freight car on which he was trying to steal a ride at Somerville, Mass., and was killed.

Fire on the premises of the Oxford Paper company, Rumford Falls, Me., did $6000 damage.

A vote was taken in the four precincts of Templeton, Mass., on the proposition to divide the town, resulting in its defeat.

Word was received at the Portsmouth navy yard that the government will soon begin the building of a training brig at the cost of $75,000.

Two Little Ones Cremated

Littleton, N. H., May 5.—Two children of Herbert Jones of Easton are dead, and Mrs. Jones is in a serious four years ago has been partly solved by the discovery of the child's skeleton on a mountain near here. The body was identified by pieces of clothing. There were two bullet holes in the child's head.

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Correspondence and interviews invited.

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We beg to announce that through an arrangement with the wholesale houses, we are in a position to give our customers better value for their money than ever before. Purchasers will do well to call and see our large stock before purchasing anything in the housefurnishing line.

Yours respectfully,
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CARPETS, MATTINGS,
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NOTICE.

I have removed my ROOTS AND HERBS DISPENSARY and residence to 18 Farewell street.
S. W. PEARCE.

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If you are tired taking the large old-fashioned griping pills, try Carter's Little Liver Pills and take some comfort. A mere child can take them. They regulate everything. One pill a dose. Try them.

The May McClure's

The May McClure's, which is printed in a new type, repeats the chief excellencies of the recent splendid issues of that Magazine and adds some of its own. All who have read in former numbers Lincoln Steffen's great articles on St. Louis and Minneapolis and their Forces, will turn first to his account in May of "Pittsburg: A City Ashamed" and of her boss, "Chris" Magee. It is another remarkable story, told in Mr. Steffen's characteristic way. Two full page drawings—Pittsburg by night and by day—by Jules Guerin, give distinction to the whole.

Professor Simon Newcomb, the dean of American Astronomers, contributes the leading article, a most interesting forecast of "The end of the World." In the form of fiction, it is nevertheless the serious statement the most recent actions need by science on the subject. This article also is tellingly illustrated by Henri Lanos. "Walls of the Street," by Ernest Poole, is a forcible picture of the real life of news boys and bootblacks, of which Mr. Poole assures us we get but a misleading glimpse when we buy a paper or a shine of them on our way up town.

Miss Tarbell's Standard Oil installment deals dramatically with "The Crisis of 1878"—the story of the Standard aggressions of that year that culminated in the indictment of Mr. Rockefeller and his colleagues on the charge of criminal conspiracy. Mary E. Wilkins's "The Happy Day," is a story of a French peasant family who went up to Paris one dismal, rainy Ascension Day to view the great Exposition. Mary Stewart Cutting's "A Little Surprise," is a most amusing comedy—or maybe it is tragedy—of what Mrs. Cutting calls the "supreme stroke of suburban fate"—missing the last ferry home. Grace S. Richmond has a very witty love story "The Argument for the Defense;" and in "The Banshee's Hallowe'en," Hermione Templeton's original Irishman Darby O'Gill, has another diverting encounter with the powers of the air. "Dead and Down," by John R. Gill, is a fine story of the north woods. Arthur Stanwood Pier's novel, "The Triumph," continues. The verse is contributed by Witter Bynner and Florence Wilkinson.

She was newly married, and did not know a little bit about either housekeeping or shopping, and she was giving her very first order. It was a crusher; but the grocer was a clever man, and was used to all kinds of orders and could interpret them easily.

"I want two pounds of paralyzed sugar," she began with a businesslike air.

"Yes'm. Anything else?"

"Two tins of condemned milk."

"Yes'm."

He set down pulverized sugar and condensed milk.

"Anything more, ma'am?"

"A bag of fresh salt. Be sure it is fresh."

"Yes'm. What next?"

"A pound of desecrated codfish."

He wrote glibly "desiccated cod."

"Nothing more, ma'am? We have some nice horseradish just in."

"No," she said, "it would be of no use to us; we don't keep a horse."

Then the grocer sat down and fanned himself with a patent washboard, although the temperature was nearly freezing.—New Jersey Mirror.

Senator Platt, of Connecticut, was building a house. He had occasion to hire a carpenter who was a plain unvarnished son of New England.

"You know all about carpenter work?" asked Senator Platt.

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"You can make windows, doors and blinds?"

"Oh, yes sir."

"How would you make a Venetian blind?"

The man thought steadily for several minutes. "I think," he remarked finally, "that I would punch him in the eye."—Woman's Home Companion.

Bishop Potter is amusing his friends with an account of a recent visit he paid to a Sunday school class presided over by a staid young clergyman. The bishop was asked to question the children so that he might be edified by their knowledge of matters biblical. As a starter he said to a little girl whose face beamed with intelligence, "Who were the foolish virgins, my dear?"

"Them as didn't get married!" was the prompt and emphatic answer.

When the wall of the building at the corner of Fourth and Spring streets fell a few days ago a large crowd collected immediately. A German rushed up to one of the men standing there and inquired excitedly:

"Vot's de metter?"

"Couple of men killed."

"Gouple of men kilt, oh! is dot all? I taut sompotty vass fighting."—Los Angeles Herald.

"I don't suppose it's unnatural for me to be excited, now that the hour for the ceremony approaches," said the bride. "I guess I'm the most excited person in town just at this minute."

"Oh! I don't know," replied Mrs. Nuritch, her mother; "think how excited they must be over it in the newspaper offices." — Catholic Standard and Times.

"One of our cars ran over another man last night," announced the superintendent of the street railway line.

"Well," replied the president, "after a while the people will learn that the only safe place is aboard the car, and that five cents is a small price to pay for safety."—Chicago Evening Post.

The penalty among the Hottentots for widows who marry again is a somewhat severe one. It is the rule among these people that, before marrying, a widow must cut off the joint of a finger and present it to her new husband on the wedding day.

Visitor—You don't mean to say that these luxuriously fitted up apartments are cells?

Warden—Yes; they are reserved exclusively for our wealthy automobile prisoners.—Judge.

Mamma—Why, Bobbie! Crying at the table! What is the matter? Bobbie (quite sobby)—The's four kinds of cake, an' I'm only hungry enough to eat two.—Brooklyn Life.

"There goes my pearl necklace into the wash-basin and down into the trap! Send for the plumber at once, my dear."

"I guess not! Not for one pearl necklace!"—Life.

"He sent a copy of his dialect story down into the country, where he studied the dialect."

"And did it make the natives angry?"

"Oh, no; they couldn't understand it."—Chicago Post.

The more fault a man looks for the more he finds



The total output of the world's shipyards last year amounted to 2,476 vessels, aggregating 2,787,824 tons. Of these the output of Great Britain and her colonies amounted to 1,450 ships, aggregating 1,030,454 tons, distributed as follows: Scotland, 404 ships of 672,041 tons; England, 937 ships of 801,520 tons; Ireland, 27 ships of 159,033 tons; the royal dockyards, 5 ships of 51,560 tons; the colonies, 80 ships of 24,700 tons. The total tonnage built in this country, which ranked second, was 317,775, or slightly less than the year before. On our seaboard there are twelve shipyards capable of turning out vessels of the largest class, and seventeen others at which average sized ships can be built. On the lakes there are nine large shipbuilding establishments and five smaller ones.

Peat Industry Growing.

An important feature of the future fuel production in North America will no doubt be the development of the peat industry. A good beginning has been made in Ontario and in several of the states of the Union. The greatest drawback to progress seems to be the lack of the necessary machinery properly to dry and cut the peat. The greatest difficulty in the way is the high percentage of moisture which must be removed. There is here a field for the exercise of American inventive genius which promises rich rewards.

Use For the Balata Tree.

The multiplication of companies for the growth of rubber trees in Mexico has turned attention to the gutta percha tree of Brazil. It was only recently that the Brazilians found out the value of the balata tree as a producer of the gum that makes gutta percha. They have been in the habit of cutting it down for firewood and building material. It is said that the tree grows in such abundance near Para and along the tributaries of the Amazon for hundreds of miles that there is practically no limit to the supply.

Tobacco Planting in Germany.

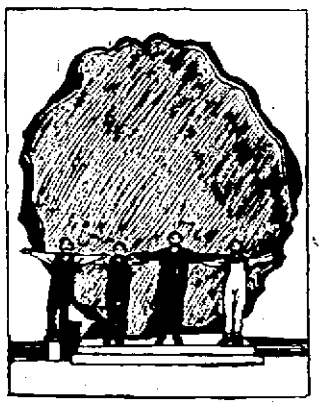
According to the report of the government statistician, there are in the German empire 120,400 tobacco planters who in 1901 cultivated a plot equal to 1,700,000 acres and raised 40,000,000 kilograms of tobacco. The value of this crop amounted to 34,000,000 marks ($8,800,000).

A KING AMONG TREES.

Interesting Exhibit at American Museum of Natural History.

The American Museum of Natural History has now on exhibition one of the largest sections of a tree ever brought from a forest. This is a section from one of the giant sequoias of the King's river area, southern California. The tree stood over 300 feet in height and measured 90 feet at the base. A section 20 feet above ground was obtained 4 feet thick and weighing 50 tons. The diameter of the block is a little over 18 feet, and its circumference measures 56 feet. This specimen is highly polished and will be the main feature of the new wing of the Forestry hall.

Professor H. C. Bumpus, curator of the department, says the Scientific American, has illustrated the life history of the tree in a striking and unique manner by placing tags marking every hundred years of growth, which is estimated from the cross section concentric rings. In addition, the great events and happenings in geology and other sciences are likewise recorded in these rings. The tree began to grow 550 A. D., and was 13 feet in diameter when Columbus reached our shores. Some of the trees in the same vicinity are said to be from 5,000 to 8,000 years old.



SECTION OF KING'S RIVER TREE.

Forest experts have estimated that a tree of this size contains 750,000 feet of lumber, which being cut into telegraph poles 8 and 9 at the base and 4 and 5 at the top and 24 feet high would make one pole 40 miles long, or enough to supply a telegraph line from Kansas City to Chicago.

May Revolutionize Typewriting.

Stenographic typewriting has been disappointing, but the new "stenodactyl" of M. Lafaurie, a French inventor, is claimed to promise very useful, if not revolutionary, results. It has ten keys, one for each finger, printing on a roll of paper tape. With these keys are rapidly made single characters and combinations, representing all ordinary vocal sounds, without regard to spelling, and an operator who can write seventy words from dictation on an ordinary typewriter a minute can write 200 on this machine. The work is easily read after a few hours' practice, while an hour's study a day for four weeks has given a writing speed of 150 words a minute.

In the northwestern section of this city there is a teacher who has charge of a primary class. She was one morning giving her pupils a lesson on the civil war and wanted to impress on their minds how long ago it happened. "Just think, children," she said, "it was so long ago that even I don't remember it." "Oooo Gee!" exclaimed one of the boys.—Philadelphia Ledger.



W—6

TIMIDITY AND TALENT.

A Lack of Courage Is the Death of a Great Deal of Ability.

A great deal of talent is lost to the world for the want of a little courage. Every day sends to their graves a number of obscure men who have only remained obscure because their timidity has prevented them from making a first effort and who, if they could have been induced to begin, would in all probability have gone great lengths in the career of fame. The fact is that to do anything in this world worth doing we must not stand shivering on the brink and thinking of the cold and danger, but jump in and scramble through as well as we can. It will not do to be perpetually calculating risks and adjusting nice chances. It did very well before the flood, when a man could consult his friends upon an intended scheme for a hundred and fifty years and then live to see its success for six or seven centuries afterward. But at present a man waits and doubts and hesitates and consults his brother and his uncle and his first cousins and particular friends till one fine day he finds that he is sixty-five years of age; that he has lost so much time in consulting first cousins and particular friends that he has no time left to follow their advice.—Sydney Smith on "Courage In the Use of Talent."

Danger in Nightmares.

"I believe that dreams sometimes kill," said a prominent specialist on nervous diseases the other day. "Of course I don't know that they are fatal, but I have every reason to think so. I had a woman patient whom I was treating for a number of complications, including a weak heart. She could not bear any excitement, and I often warned against exposing herself to sudden fright. She complained of having nightmare and said she often woke up in a state of terrible fright so weak that she could not call for help. One morning she was found dead in bed with an expression of abject terror on her face. I have no doubt that she died from fright produced by a nightmare.

"Persons subject to nightmare who have weak hearts should avoid sleeping on the back. They should lie on the right side and have the right arm extended so they will wake up if they turn over. Most nightmares are the result of sleeping on the back or the left side, where the heart is so compressed that it has little room for free action."

Blazed Her Way.

There is a story about Alaska and its people in which is mentioned a man who chose a bride from among some of the Indian tribes up toward the Chilcoot pass. He took her to a large city, Montreal, perhaps, and left her in a splendid hotel while he went out to see some one about a dog. She missed him sadly. She sat at the window looking out on the street four stories below. Solitude became intolerable. She decided to find her husband. There was an elevator, but she didn't care for it. Softly as moccasins could carry her she issued forth. When she had gone out, a bellboy saw queer marks on the balusters and doorcasings. The Indian bride had blazed her way with a tomahawk so that she could find her way back. The Indian bride was merely living up to her education, for it is very necessary to know how to blaze a trail in Alaska.

Men Crotchety at Breakfast.

"If waiters had their way, men would not be permitted in a restaurant before the dinner hour, or at least before lunch," said the proprietor of a cafe on upper Broadway.

"Why? Simply because they are so cross at breakfast. No, it isn't the question of tips altogether, although I never saw a waiter refuse a quarter. But the fact is men are crotchety before they get their breakfast. If they have to wait five minutes, it seems an hour to them, and even the morning paper seems to lose its charms unless breakfast is on the table. There is no meal in the day where the waiters get so many 'kicks' as they do at breakfast, and the men are always more ill tempered than the women."—New York Press.

A Lincoln Story.

Abraham Lincoln had a rule for evading difficulties. At a cabinet meeting one day, it is related, Mr. Seward jokingly remarked, "Mr. President, I hear that you turned out for a colored woman on a muddy crossing the other day." "I don't remember," answered Lincoln musingly, "but I think it very likely. I have always made it a rule that if people won't turn out for me I will for them. If I didn't, there might be a collision."

Old Coins From Old Mints.

The "mint house" in Boston existed about thirty-four years. All the coins issued from it bore the dates 1652 or 1662, the same dies being used probably throughout the thirty-four years of coinage. Some coins had been made in Bermuda for the use of the Virginia colony as early as 1644. Copper coins bearing the figure of an elephant were struck in England for the Carolinas and New England in 1694. Coins were also struck for Maryland bearing the effigy of Lord Baltimore. A mint was established in Rupert, Vt., by legislative authority in 1785, whence copper cents were issued, bearing on one side a plow and a sun rising from behind hills and on the other a radiated eye surrounded by thirteen stars.

Pen Picture of a Beautiful Horse.

A pen picture of a beautiful horse is to be found in one of Sewell Ford's stories in "Horses Nine." Here it is: In the stalls at Gray Oaks stables were many good hunters, but none better than Pasha. Cream white he was, from the tip of his splendid yard long tail to his pink lipped muzzle. His coat was as silk plush, his neck as supple as a swan's, and out of his big, bright eyes there looked such intelligence that one half expected him to speak. His lines were all long, graceful curves, and when he danced daintily on his slender legs one could see the muscles flex under the delicate skin.

Absentminded.

"Rather absentminded, isn't he?"

"Extremely so. Why, the other night when he got home he knew there was something he wanted to do, but he couldn't remember what it was until he had sat up over an hour trying to think."

"And did he finally remember it?"

"Yes; he discovered that he wanted to go to bed early!"

A Lucky Call.

"I don't mind telling you now," said young Dr. Frankly, "that you just called me in at the right time."

"Really!" exclaimed the convalescent. "I wasn't so bad as that, was I?"

"Bad! My dear sir, you were good. I was down to my last cent and needed the money!"

The Traveler's Ready Answer.

Mrs. Z.—Listen, George. The baby is saying "Oo-goo-ja-bo-oo-go." What does it remind you of?

Mr. Z.—H'm! Reminds me of a brakeman calling out stations.—Philadelphia Record.

Retentive.

Wantanno—What a memory you have! Did you ever forget anything in all your life?

Dunno (after profound thought)—Not that I can remember. — Baltimore American.

The average coffee tree in Honduras produces half a pound of beans.

It Depended.

Judge (to witness)—You say you have known the prisoner all your life?

Witness—Yes, your honor.

Judge—Now, in your opinion, do you think he could be guilty of stealing this money?

Witness—How much was it?

Homicide.

"We cannot consider your story seriously," wrote an editor to an author, "because you have killed your hero in the middle of it."

And the author replied, "I killed him early because he made me tired."—Atlanta Constitution.

Farmers & Gardeners Attention!

GARDEN SEED.

The large increase from year to year in this department has proven that the

H. C. ANTHONY'S SEEDS.

are reliable. They have been tested and have proven first quality in every respect. This talk about local grown seed not being good has been worn thread bare. Some kinds of seeds grown on this Island are of the very best, but all kinds of seeds that are planted to raise seeds from, cannot be raised successfully in one locality. This is one of the reasons why Mr. Anthony's seeds are of the best. What seeds our soil is adapted to are raised here; the others are raised by him in other localities.

None are better.

For sale by

Fernando Barker,

BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.

Fall River Line.

For New York, the South and West.

Steamers PURITAN and PILGRIM in commission. A fine orchestra on each.

LEAVE NEWPORT—Week days and Sundays at 9:15 p. m. Returning from New York Steamers leave Pier 19, North River, foot of Warren Street, week days and Sundays at 5:30 p. m., due at Newport 2:45 a. m., leaving there at 3:45 a. m., for Fall River.

For tickets and staterooms apply at New York & Boston Despatch Express office, 272 Thames street, J. I. Greene, Ticket Agent.

J. N. KING, Agent, Newport, R. I.
O. H. TAYLOR General Pass'r Agent, N. Y.

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	Leave			
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Newport	*10 00	*1 15	*4 05	*7 80
Providence, ar	11 10	3 18	5 60	9 50
Boston, ar	1 18	4 30	7 00	11 00
New York	4 20	9 58	11 10	11
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
	Leave			
New York‡	*12 02	*5 00	*10 02	*1 02
Boston	——	10 03	1 03	78 00
Provy.	——	11 32	2 10	4 15
Newp't, arr	6 35	1 00	4 00	6 40
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

*Daily except Sundays.

‡Washington Express due Harlem River Station, New York, 1.50 a. m.; Philadelphia, 6.40 a. m.; Baltimore, 9.20 a. m.; Washington, 10.32 a. m.

For Tickets and Drawing Room chairs apply at Steamer General, Commercial wharf, or at the Transfer Co.'s office, 80 Bellevue avenue.

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PROVIDENCE

Week days 8:05 a. m. Sundays 8:05 a. m. Leave Providence for Newport, week days 4 p. m. Sundays 7 p. m.

Tickets to Providence and Return, 60 cents.

Stop at Prudence Mondays and Saturdays only; stop at Conanicut Mondays only.

B. BUFFUM,
Supt. Transportation.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after May 1, 1903, trains will leave NEWPORT, for BOSTON, TERMINAL STATION, week days, 6.54, 8.18, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.12, 5.00, 9.18 p. m. Return 8.42, 8.54, 10.54 a. m., 12.54, 2.50, 3.01, 4.54, a5.00, 8.54 p. m. MIDDLETOWN and PORTSMOUTH, 6.54, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 5.00, 9.18 p. m. BRADFORD and COREY'S LANE (flag stop), 6.54, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 5.00, b9.18 p. m. TIVERTON, FALL RIVER and TAUNTON, 6.54, 8.18, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.12, 5.00, 9.18 p. m. MIDDLEBORO, 8.18, 11.00 a. m., 3.18 p. m. HYANNIS, 8.18, 11.00 a. m., 3.18 p. m. PROVINCETOWN, 8.18 p. m. PLYMOUTH, 11.00 a. m., 3.18 p. m. NEW BEDFORD, 8.18, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.18, 5.00 p. m. FITCHBURG and stations on Northern Division, 8.18, 11.00 a. m., 3.18, 9.18 p. m. LOWELL, 11.00 a. m. and 9.18 p. m. COTTAGE CITY, 11.00 a. m., PROVIDENCE, 6.54, 8.18, 9.00, 11.00 a. m., 1.00, 3.18, 5.00, 9.18 p. m.

SUNDAYS, for BOSTON, 7.08, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 9.18 p. m. Return 8.27, 8.54 a. m., 12.54, 4.28, a5.00 p. m. For PROVIDENCE, 7.08, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 9.18 p. m. For BRADFORD and COREY'S LANE, 7.08, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, b9.18 p. m. For Middletown, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, and Taunton, 7.08, 11.00 a. m., 3.00, 5.00, 9.18 p. m. New Bedford, 7.08, 11.00 a. m., 5.00 p. m.

aBoat from Fall River.
bBradford only.

A. C. KENDALL, Gen'l Pass. Agt., Boston.
C. PETER CLARK, Gen'l Sup't., Boston.

Old Colony Street Railway Co.

"Newport & Fall River Division."

TIME TABLE.

In effect on and after October 20.

WEEK DAYS.

LEAVE NEWPORT—7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, b6.45, 7.15, 07.45, 8.15, 8.15, b10.15, b11.15 p.m.

LEAVE FALL RIVER—a6.30, 6.45, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, b7.15, 7.45, 8.45, 9.45, b10.45 p. m.

SATURDAYS

Leave Newport—7.15, 8.15, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, b10.15, b10.45, b11.15 p.m.

Leave Fall River—a6.30, 6.45, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, b10.45, b11.15 p. m.

SUNDAYS.

Leave Newport—7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, b10.15, b10.45, b11.15 p. m.

Leave Fall River—7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, 10.15, 10.45, 11.15, 11.45 a. m., 12.15, 12.45, 1.15, 1.45, 2.15, 2.45, 3.15, 3.45, 4.15, 4.45, 5.15, 5.45, 6.15, 6.45, 7.15, 7.45, 8.15, 8.45, 9.15, 9.45, b10.15, b10.45, b11.15 p. m.

a To Portsmouth and return.
b To Portsmouth only.

Flagg's Bargain Store,

12 FRANKLIN STREET,

OPP. P. O.

Gray Enameled Ware Prices.

10	Quart Dish Pan	55c.
2	Quart Milk or Rice Boiler	75c.
1	Quart Sauce Pans	15c.
2	Quart Sauce Pans	18c.
2½	Quart Sauce Pans	22c.
3	Quart Sauce Pans	25c.
3½	Quart Sauce Pans	30c.
1½	Quart Preserving Kettles	20c.
2	Quart Preserving Kettles	25c.
½	Quart Preserving Kettles	30c.
1	Quart Pudding Pans	15c.
2	Quart Pudding Pans	18c.
1½	Quart Pudding Pans	23c.
3	Quart Pudding Pans	25c.
3½	Quart Pudding Pans	28c.
9	Inch Pie Plates	10c.
3	Quart Coffee Pots	60c.
2	Quart Tea Pots	50c.
5	Quart Tea Kettle	85c.
	Wash Basins	20c.
	Drinking Cups	10c.

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Of course they do. It is their way of learning and it is your duty to answer. You may need a dictionary to aid you. It won't answer every question, but there are thousands to which it will give you true, clear and definite answers, not about words only, but about things, the sun, machinery, man, places, stories and the like. Then, too, the children can find their own answers. Some of our greatest men have ascribed their power to study of the dictionary.

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—AND—

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JOHN WANAMAKER.

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Gentlemen:

Being associated for so many years with the above Firm and being closely confined brought on constipation. A package of your Tablets has cured me and I take great pleasure in recommending them to those who are affected in a similar way.

Yours truly,
C. W. Eastwood.

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AN EARLY HISTORY OF WINELAND.

(RHODE ISLAND.)

EDITOR OF THE MERCURY:

An English correspondent of mine had the kindness to send me a marked copy of "Lloyd's Weekly News," of London, Eng., dated Feb. 22, 1903. On page 14 under the caption of "Great Adventurers," by Roger Pocock, I find an article entitled "The Vikings."

That part that leads up to Wineland and the important part Wineland plays in the narrative I have copied for your readers' benefit. A cut is given of the Old Stone Mill in the article. This is so rich in certain features that I know yourself and readers will enjoy its perusal. We feel proud to learn that our little State and our old capital city has played so important a part in feudal times and we are thankful for the honor the writer has bestowed upon us in his article.

JAMES N. ARNOLD.

After speaking of the early voyages the writer refers to that of Leif Ericson. He says:

Stoneland was first discovered, which we call New Foundland; then Woodland, which we call Nova Scotia; then Furdurstrandi, the long and wonderful beaches, and these were the sand dunes of Cape Cod. They lie seaward outside the great modern city of Boston, Mass. Beyond the beaches these Vikings entered Narragansett Bay and went ashore where now stands the city of Newport in Rhode Island. There Leif built booths to shelter his people for the winter and having landed his cattle began to explore the country. Wild maize was ripening in the meadows—that Indian corn which is now the main harvest of the United States.

One of the ship's company was a cunning little old man from Germany, Tyrkir by name, who had nursed young Leif as a baby. Leif was fond of him and grieved one day on finding that he had strayed away from camp. So the Viking was setting out with a dozen men in search when they met this old sailor rolling along through the bushes. He seemed to be off his head, was gabbling in German and made faces, leering at the Norsemen.

"Why wert thou so tardy?" asked Leif.

"I did not go far," answered Tyrkir; "yet I have a new discovery to make known. I have found vines and grapes."

When Leif Ericson came home to Bratelid in the spring he brought a shipload of timber and a boatload of dried grapes to make wine for a feast in Greenland. Such was the discovery of North America nine hundred years ago.

But Leif Ericson made a greater discovery still for on one of his voyages to Iceland he heard of the New Christian faith and he it was who brought the Religion of Love to Greenland. Next of the voyagers to America was his brother Thorvald, who explored Wineland both up and down the coast, and he it was who first met with the red Indians—the Skroelings he called them. There were nine Indians asleep on the beach under the shade of three skin boats. Thorvald, whose Christianity was skin deep, killed the savages for fun save one who, escaping, brought his whole tribe to attack the Norsemen. Thorvald was slain and perhaps it was his grave on Cross point which was discovered in later ages with a seated skeleton in bronze armour. Thorvald's people went back home to Bratelid with a rich cargo of wines and timber.

Meanwhile three ships had come from Iceland whose people were guests through the long Artic winter at Bratelid. To their chief Tharlik Kurlsefne old Eric the Red gave Thorvald's widow in marriage. The visitors were deeply moved by the tale of the wonderful beaches and of that land where there was timber and corn and wine. So Karlsefne led an expedition to Wineland taking with him his wife and four other women, also a Scotish lad and lass, very savage and an Irishman in his strong company of sixty mariners. They landed cattle in Wineland and very much amazed were the Skraelings who fled shrieking from the red bull. A strong fort was built and the natives came there, sometimes to fight fierce battles, sometimes to trade with fox skins. In the fort Karlsefne's wife bore him a son, Snarri, the first white child ever born in the New World.

So far we have dealt with the journeys of Eric the Red, of his sons Leif the Fortunate, and Thorvald the Helpless, and there was also the voyage of another son in quest of Thorvald's body before the adventure of Eric's son-in-law Karsefne in Wineland.

Five years later came Eric's daughter with two trading ships to visit the wonderful beaches and after that there was permanent settlement in Wineland. The first two bishops in the Colony were Tharlak and Brund, both sons of Snarri the first born, and from them dates the church, a round building like the Temple church in London, which is still standing in the town of Newport, Rhode Island. Nobody knows how far the Norsemen explored but of late years what seems to be a little Viking ship has been dug up in Minnesota at the head-waters of the Mississippi over a thousand miles inland.

The Wineland colony is often mentioned in Icelandic records for a period of three hundred and fifty years but in the end it seems to have been destroyed by the Red Indians and all memory of that lone settlement passed from the minds of men. For the present colony of Greenland had perished utterly. In 1418, according to Pope Nicholas V, the Esquimaux surprised and slaughtered the Norsemen leaving only nine remote little villages. At the same time the Black Death, which had destroyed half of Europe, descended also upon Greenland and also the climate changed so that glaciers rolled down over the last villages, and icefields barred away all ships from the outer world. Only a few scant ruins remain to tell of the colony which Eric the Red founded.

After Wineland and Greenland had perished and some fifty years had passed a young man named Christopher Columbus began to study geography. Here is a scrap from the geography books of that time which he studied:

"From Biarme land (Siberia) the country stretches as far as the desert regions in the north until Greenland begins. From Greenland lies southerly Helluland (Newfoundland) then Markland (Nova Scotia); thence it is not far to Wineland (Rhode Island, U. S. A.) which some believe goes out from Africa. England and Scotland are one island, yet each country is a kingdom by itself. Iceland is also a large island north of Ireland."

So Columbus was prepared with a complete and fairly truthful description of the North Atlantic when he sailed in a Bristol ship and made further inquiries in Iceland where the clergy could tell him a thousand facts about America, showing him fox skins, corn, timber houses, plants and curiosities from the lost American colony. In 1492 he set sail from Cadiz in search of Wineland the good and found the West Indies by mistake. Columbus was a fraud but the real discoverers and settlers of the New World were Eric the Red and his sons the forgotten Vikings.

Climate and Character.

Climate has an undoubted influence on the character. Persons take from atmospheric conditions and surroundings many of their mental attributes; they seem to absorb into their being something akin to the climate and environment. Those born and reared in a rugged, wild and bleak country are generally rugged, hardy and stern themselves, while those brought up in a rich, warm and genial climate and surroundings are themselves usually of a generous, easy-going nature. The London Evening Standard of a recent date, discusses the subject and says: "In lands of the sun, where the earth offers the necessities and luxuries of life almost without labor, man is sapped of energy, and leads a lotos existence. No effort is demanded of him; and the capacity to do dwindles within him. He lolls sensously in the lap of nature, a materialist and without ambition."

A temperate, bracing climate is the most healthy both for body and mind. The strong air imparts force of character as well as power of limb. No one is superior to atmospheric conditions; it affects all, though sometimes unconsciously. Investigations in schools show that pupils are able to do their best work when the weather is cold, calm and clear. In large factories, it is stated that an unpleasant day will reduce the output by ten per cent. Again, continued hot weather invariably brings forth a crop of crimes of passion, while the summer is also the season most prolific of suicide. Rain seems to exert a deterrent effect on crime, and fewer deeds of violence are committed on cloudy days than on bright ones.

Whatever there may be said to the contrary the fact is undeniable that climate influences to a remarkable degree character and conduct.

Clings to His Misery.

"Ah," he sighed, "I was happier when I was poor."

"Well," they answered coldly, "it is always possible for a man to become poor again."

But somehow the idea did not seem to impress him favorably.

Dressed Quietly.

New Boarder—Who is that making such a noise because he can't find his necktie?

Landlady—Oh, that is the gentleman who dresses so quietly.—Philadelphia Record.

The clever young man was wandering up and down the platform of the railway station, intent on finding an empty carriage in the express which was almost due to start. But, alas, his search was in vain.

Still, it is difficult to disappoint a clever young man when he has set his mind on getting something. An idea occurred to him, and, assuming an official air, he stalked up to the last carriage, and cried in a stentorian voice:

"All change here; this carriage isn't going."

There were exclamations low but deep from the occupants of the crowded compartment; but, nevertheless, they scurried out of the carriage, and packed themselves away in other parts of the train.

The smile on the face of the young man was childlike and bland as he settled himself spaciously in a corner of the empty carriage and lit a cigar.

"Ah," he murmured, "it's a grand thing for me that I was born clever! I wish they'd hurry up and start!"

Presently the station master put his head in the window and said:

"I s'pose you're the smart young fellow who told the people this carriage wasn't going?"

"Yes," said the clever one. And he smiled.

"Well," said the station master with a grin, "it isn't. The porter heard you telling the people, and to he uncoupled it. He thought you were a director."—Stray Stories.

"Yes," said the Rev. Mr. Goodman, "I am sorry to say that there is a vast difference between my brother and myself. Two years ago we visited the Holy Land and the river Jordan. Naturally when I came upon it I was lost in such a profound and reverential reverie that I paid no attention to George, and when I turned around he was gone."

"In such a sacred place he decided to commune alone, probably," suggested Mrs. Frontpeugh.

"Well, no," answered the minister, "I do not think such a thought ever entered his head. He had hunted up a nice shady spot about fifty yards down and was fishing."—Indianapolis Sun.

Why will you humbug yourselves with that foolish notion that no lie is a lie except a spoken one? What is the difference between lying with your eyes and lying with your mouth? There is none; and if you would reflect a moment you would see that it is so. There isn't a human being that doesn't tell a gross of lies every day of his life—Mark Twain.

He thought the mothers of the day were inclined to shirk their proper responsibility, and he was arguing against the employment of a maid for the children.

"Eve," he said, "had no nurse girl."

"And Cain went wrong," she replied promptly.—Chicago Post.

Proprietor (who has been looking over the accounts)—Mr. Waddle, do you ever take any money out of the cash drawer?

Salesman—I occasionally take out a car fare.

Proprietor—H'm h'm! Do you live in San Francisco or Sitka?—Boston Transcript.

Maid—Where'd ye get th' valentine, Katie?

Cook—To look at the skewer thru de heart I'd say it come from de butcher.—Brooklyn Life.

Dorothy—Six luncheons in one week! Did your gowns hold out?

Isabel—Yes, indeed; but I hadn't any conversation for the last two days.—Puck.

It is always so much easier to find a name for your neighbor's baby than it is to select one for your own.

More men would be rich if money were as hard to spend as it is to earn.—Chicago News.

Damp Bedding.

A great many housekeepers are careless about airing bedding. No bed that is not regularly aired is fit to sleep in. Those who have frequently experienced the "hospitality" of hotels know how often the sheets of the bed are damp. When this is the case the safest way is to take them off and hang them on chairs before a fire or register. It is not safe to have beds made up in rooms that are not occupied. There is always some dampness, especially in winter, about rooms that are not aired, and this settles upon the bed and other articles in the room. The best way is to keep a single sheet and counterpane, with fancy sham pillows on the beds when not in use. Before a room is to be occupied, air it by opening the windows and turning on the heat, or light a fire in the fireplace, if there is one. Wipe off the furniture and put everything in order. Meantime let the bed air, after taking off the counterpane, sheet and fancy pillow cases. Dry these, but put them away for use when the room is not occupied. Make the bed with fresh sheets and blankets, and other bed linen, which has been aired before a fire for at least two hours after taking it out of the linen closet or wherever the bedding is kept. There are a great many people who do not know that it is dangerous to take sheets and pillow cases out of a drawer or off a shelf and use them without airing them. All muslin or linen gathers dampness when laid away.—N. Y. Tribune.

School in 1950.

Teacher (to newly arrived pupil)—"Have you your vaccination certificate with you?"

"Yes, sir."

"Have you been inoculated against croup?"

"Yes, sir.

"Have you been vaccinated with the cholera bacillus?"

"Yes, sir."

"Have you a written certificate that you have been made immune against whooping cough, measles, and scarlatina?"

"Yes, sir."

"Will you promise never to use the sponge and slate pencil of your neighbor?"

"Yes, sir."

"Are you willing that at least once every week all your books be thoroughly fumigated with sulphur and your clothes be disinfected with mercuric bichloride?"

"Yes, sir."

"Very well, then, as you possess all the necessary protective measures prescribed by our modern hygienic requirements you may mount over that wire enclosure and take yonder isolated aluminum seat and may begin your lessons."

Longfellow and Holmes.

One afternoon, in the years of which I am writing, I chanced to call upon Mr. Longfellow just after he had received a visit from Doctor Holmes.

"What a delightful man he is!" said he. "But he has left me, as he generally does, with a headache." When I inquired the cause, he replied: "The movement of his mind is so much more rapid than mine, that I often find it difficult to follow him, and if I keep up the strain for a length of time, a headache is the penalty."

Every one who knew the Autocrat must have been impressed by this fault ascribed to him by Longfellow—the extraordinary rapidity of his mental processes. Not that he talked fast, but that his turns of thought were surprisingly bright and quick, and often made with a kind of scientific precision, agreeably in contrast with the looseness of statement commonly characterizing those who speak volubly and think fast.—J. T. Trowbridge, in the May Atlantic.

Breathe Through Your Nose.

In all kinds of atmosphere the breath should only be inhaled through the nose. An occasional breath of extra pure air through the mouth may be good; but in cars and most offices and rooms nose-breathing is essential. A second rule is, since so much time is spent in cars and offices and rooms in earning a livelihood, and since these places are overheated and unventilated—the heating and ventilation being out of the control of most of us—we must take in fresh air whenever possible, in order that we may restore the balance. The best times to do this will be in the early morning when the air is freshest, and late at night, when deep breathing will help us to get sleep. We may breathe correctly while we are waiting in a street, and especially where streets meet. We can soon form an automatic habit of breathing properly on such occasions.—Chambers' Journal.

"No man is good enough to govern another man without that other's consent.—Lincoln.

We think we can cure a bad case of Backache quicker with one of Carter's Smart Weed and Belladonna Backache Plasters, than by any other application, and after the Backache is cured, you can still wear the plaster without discomfort for two or three weeks, or longer. This combination of Smart Weed and Belladonna is a great hit, and it is hard to find any pain or ache that will not yield to it. Price 25 cents. Sold by druggists everywhere.

The wind is tempered to the shorn lamb everywhere except in the stock market.

If you once try Carter's Little Little Pills for sick headache, biliousness or constipation, you will never be without them. They are purely vegetable, small and easy to take. Don't forget this.

You should love your neighbor as yourself if you don't want him to talk about you.

If you are tired taking the large old-fashioned griping pills, try Carter's Little Liver Pills and take some comfort. A man can't stand everything. One pill a dose. Try them.

You can't always tell from a girl's sighs how much she is in love.

Those unhappy persons who suffer from nervousness and dyspepsia should use Carter's Little Nerve Pills, which are made expressly for sleepless, nervous, dyspeptic sufferers. Price 25 cents.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

A Roxborough man rode down on the train the other day behind two little schoolgirls, one of them a Methodist and the other an Episcopalian. They appeared to be much interested in church work, for their conversation concerned nothing but guilds, sewing circles, mite societies and aid clubs. They also appeared to regard each other's churches jealously. If one's mite society had forty-five members the other's was sure to have fifty-five, and so on. The Methodist little girl said finally to the Episcopalian: "We are holding our mid-winter revivals now. There has been a great awakening." The other retorted: "We don't need awakenings in our church. We never go to sleep."—Philadelphia Record.

Women's Dep't.

Woman Suffrage.

By what commission, I would ask, does man hold his commission to keep in thrall the other half of humanity? Not, mark you, a wild or savage society as yet unfitted by moral or intellectual evolution to breathe the larger air of political freedom, but a half that is his inseparable companion, the partaker of his daily bread, the sharer of his life in all its phases—nay, much more—its very source and origin and destiny—the mothers, wives and daughters of his race. Look up and down the perspective of the ages, and the eye of reason shall rest upon a single cause. In the beginning man was bigger of bone and burlier in muscle than his mate, and use and wont have consecrated the brutish inequality into law. It is the chief glory of advancing civilization, however to substitute the rule of right for the tyranny of might, to raise up the weak and to give to the minority a just protection. So now the old brute force is disguised under a new veneer of courtesy. We hear much of keeping woman in her exalted station, of preserving her unspotted from the mire of politics. Chivalry is the shibboleth.

Far be it from me to disparage by one word "that unbought grace of life," "that chastity of honor which felt a stain like a wound" and which now breasts alone the swift current of an all engulfing commercialism. But who cannot afford a sneer at a chivalry that laughs at the object of its devotion behind her back, keeps her standing when she should sit, swindles her in the marts, lives in idleness on her earnings, takes from her her good name and her children in the courts and then, keeping her on a plane with its idiots and felons, refuses her the common means of self-defense? Frankly I have no faith in this plea of chivalry. If they who advance it were sincere in their protestations, how could they consent that all which is loveliest and best in character and morals should be excluded from direct influence on the public life? No; men deceive themselves. Behind this pretense a deep rooted conceit of their own intellectual superiority has supplanted the old masculine pride in the physical.—Dr. Henry D. Bruns, New Orleans, La.

Political Reform in Boston.

Last Saturday the Twentieth Century Club listened to interesting addresses by Mr. William H. Lincoln, president of the Chamber of Commerce, and by Representative Luce of Somerville, chairman of the House Committee on Election Laws. A transfer of the annual registration of voters from the board of assessors appointed by the mayor and aldermen, to the police commissioners appointed by the governor, was urged by the speakers and greeted with applause. Questions were asked. Mr. James H. Stark and several other gentlemen expressed their belief in the need of a change. It is charged that from 2,000 to 10,000 fraudulent names are annually placed upon the roll and voted at the city election. Mr. Lincoln announced that a non-partisan committee for municipal reform had been formed, consisting of representatives of the most influential organizations of business men, to rescue the city from the corrupt municipal rings which now rob and misgovern it.

This movement deserves the support of every good citizen, man or woman. But no mere change of machinery will give permanent relief. To remedy the evil, its cause must be removed. That cause is an irresponsible and incompetent voting constituency, manipulated by men who make politics a trade, with jobbery as their compensation. No stream can rise higher than its fountain. The growing deterioration of our State and municipal governments is due to the wide-spread ignorance and indifferences of the individual voters, and has been aggravated by the repeal of the time-honored principle of the commonwealth, which for two and a half centuries made the payment of an annual tax a pre-requisite for voting. In consequence of that repeal sixty-five per cent. of the voters of Boston, who pay no property-tax, refuse to pay poll-tax for which they are legally liable. Literally, and not as a figure of speech, Boston is living under a government of tax-defaulters, by tax-defaulters, for tax-defaulters. Is it any wonder that one-half of our taxes are misspent and wasted?

Temporary improvement may be effected by an uprising of public-spirited citizens. But lasting reform can be effected only by an elimination of or addition to the voting constituency. Elimination is impossible. But it is possible to add the votes of intelligent, public-spirited women. In Boston alone, 18,500 women citizens pay taxes annually on one hundred and fifty million dollars. In the commonwealth some 80,000 women pay one seventh of all the taxes. If these women taxpayers were allowed the same representation as male taxpayers, they would make, in co-operation with public-spirited men, a permanent majority for honest government.

In several of the Southern States no citizen is allowed to vote unless he has paid a poll-tax for two years preceding the election. In Montana, Louisiana, and New York, women taxpayers vote on all questions submitted to the taxpayers. In New Orleans a large body of public-spirited women, enrolled in the Era Club, working in co-operation with a "Citizens' Progressive Union" of 1,600 eminent business men for the improvement of civic conditions, have recently secured by a vote of the property-owners a large appropriation for improved sewerage and a pure water-supply.

In Massachusetts and everywhere else we need a political revival. But who ever heard of a successful revival of any sort without the co-operation of women?

H. H. B.

For Over Sixty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there's no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold by druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind. 25 cents a bottle.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhœa and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

What Happened.

"She married the coachman because she wanted someone who could drive."

"Well?"

"Well, he drove her to distraction."—Chicago Post.

Easily Knocked Out.

Biggs—Say, that kind of talk knocks me silly.

Diggs—And it wasn't a very hard blow at that.—Chicago News.

Stops the Cough and works off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

Quick Conclusion.

"I see that one Pennsylvania convict fatally assaulted another."

"They must have some bad men in that penitentiary."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A girl isn't an angel because she is always harping on something.—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

Love is like honey; it must be taken by sips; one must not swim in it.—The Pharaoh and the Priest.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Your grandmother's doctor ordered Ayer's Sarsaparilla for your father. It's the same old Sarsaparilla today. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

"Life in the Northwest."

If you have any idea of changing your location GO INTO THE NORTHWEST where life is worth living.

It is the coming empire of this country. Climate and elevation are found in great variety, and land will never be as low priced again as it is now. For farming, fruit raising and grazing no portion of our Country equals it. Irrigation makes the farmer independent where irrigation is practiced and the finest irrigable parts of our Country are in Montana and Washington. The towns and cities are all growing rapidly in the Northwest.

Let me know what you want and we will try to help you. There are all sorts of places and kinds of land in the Northwestern States through which the NORTHERN PACIFIC runs. Don't wait until it is too late to go.

Low Settlers' Rates are in effect during September and October. Write to me where you want to go and I will tell you what it will cost.

CHAS. S. FEE,
Gen'l Pass. Agent, Northern Pacific Ry.,
S-23 ST. PAUL, MINN.

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Just One Sample Ton of
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Will prove its superiority over all other Lehigh Coals when you test it in your Greenhouse or Furnace. You don't get up in the morning and find furnace or stove has consumed all its contents. It will burn longer, without clinkering than any other coal in this market. Lorberry, Lykens Valley and Pittson White and Red Ash Coals always in stock.

The GARDINER R. REYNOLDS CO.,
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Assistance Given to Farmers in Loading.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

Direct all communications to

Miss E. M. TILLEY,
care Newport Historical Rooms,
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, MAY 9, 1903.

NOTES.

PECKHAM—Will of John[4] Peckham, born 1712, May 1, at Newport, R. I., son of Isaac[3] and wife Barbara Phillips (John[2]), married Dec. 25, 1735, Deborah Sweet, born Sept. 15, 1711, died June 20, 1760. Removed to Westerly, R. I. Mentions daughter Dinah, wife of Hezekiah Hall; daughter-in-law Hannah Peckham, wife of my son William; granddaughter Hannah Peckham, daughter of son William Hall; daughter of son William, Deborah; daughter of son William Susannah, daughter of son William. Executed May 15, 1785. Witnesses, Joseph Crandall, Joseph Peckham, Thankful Olive Johnson, Dec. 30, 1787, he adds a codicil "That sunny grandson William S. was born since the making of my will." Witnesses to the codicil, Joseph Crandall, Tacy Babcock.—A. A. C.

PECKHAM—Will of Isaac[4] Peckham (Isaac[3] and Barbara Phillips, John[2]) dated 1788. He was born Oct. 20, 1718, married March 12, 1737, Bethiah, born July 1, 1715, died Jan. 10, 1748, daughter of John and Lydia (——) Gifford. Married second, Mary York, April 4, 1720; married third, Susannah ——. Mentions wife Susannah, son Joseph, daughters Barbara Larkin, Jean Clarke, Anna York, Bethiah Peckham, Mercy Hall, Patience Clarke; grandson Stephen of son Stephen, deceased, Isaac, son of my son Isaac. I appoint my cousin William S. Peckham sole executor. Witnesses, Henry Crandall, Thomas Taylor, Joseph Crandall.—A. A. C.

WING—Judge George W. Wing of Kewanee, Wis., president of the Wing Family Association of America, has issued a call for the second annual reunion of the Wing family, to be held at Sandwich, Mass., June 27 to July 2. This family has the distinction of being the only one in America incorporated. A charter of incorporation was issued to it by the commonwealth of Massachusetts in November of last year, and it has a membership of many hundreds scattered all over the country. The first reunion held at Sandwich last year was attended by about 300, but Judge Wing estimates that fully 1,000 members of the family will be present in Sandwich in June.

QUERIES.

3915. BAKER—I would like information in regard to the following family: John Baker lived at Swansea, Mass. He was a soldier in King Philip's War. He had son

John[2] Baker, who married Susanna Wood, daughter of George and Rebecca Wood, of Swansea, Mass. She was born 1714, died 1707. They had son

John[3] Baker, married Hannah Mason, whose daughter,

Sarah[4] Baker, married Nathan Lee; Penelope[4] married Josiah Simmons, Oct. 2, 1772; John[4] married Abigail Lee; Reuben[4] Nathan[4] and Isaac[4].

The above is in "Short Notes of the Baker Family", by George Comstock Baker. Who can tell the parentage of Hannah Mason? Also, when was John[4] Baker, son of John[3] and Hannah (Mason) Baker born, and when did he marry Abigail Lee? What was her parentage?

Samuel[1] Lee, born in England, June 23, 1688, married Sarah Gardner, of Freetown, Mass., born Nov. 1, 1692. They settled in Swansea, Mass. Had one son

Samuel[2] Lee, born December 9, 1717, married Abigail Bradford, born May 15, 1721. They had daughter

Abigail[3] Lee, born June 12, 1744. Did she marry John[4] Baker?

I have an Abigail Baker, supposed to be the daughter of John and Abigail Baker, who married Job Tripp, of Abial. Abigail Baker had brothers Amos, Daniel, Elisha, and a sister. Were her parents the John[4] and Abigail (Lee) Baker above? The names and places sound plausible, but some of the dates conflict, and I should be very glad for any information that will help to solve the problem.—E. C.

3916. PETERSON—Who were the ancestors of Amos Peterson who married Catherine Warrin, Oct. 7, 1759, in Newport, R. I.—A. H.

3917. TUTTLE—Who were the parents of Daniel Tuttle and his wife Sarah Comstock, married in New London, Conn., April 4, 1759?—S. M.

3918. LISLE, NICOLL—Can any one give me information concerning Penelope Lisle, of Upway, England, daughter of Warren Lisle? She married John Nicoll, for many years comptroller of customs at Newport, R. I. He went to New York in 1780, and died there December 18, 1781, and was buried in Trinity Churchyard. His children were:

1. John, born Saltash, England, Sept. 13, 1748.
2. Penelope, born in New York, Aug. 10, 1751.
3. Warren Lisle, born Whitehall, N. Y., June 15, 1758.
4. Mary, born Whitehall, N. Y.
5. William, born July 23, 1758.
6. Edward, born July 17, 1763.
7. Agnes, born April 18, 1765.
8. Charles, born Newport, R. I., June 5, 1765.
9. Benjamin David, born Newport, Dec. 18, 1767.
10. Ann Hay, born Newport, Oct. 24, 1774.

Would like to know the name of Warren Lisle's wife and his ancestry.—E. M. T.

3919. FERRIS, ADAMS—Who was —— Ferris, wife of Capt. Samuel Adams, of New Bedford, Mass. Capt. Adams commanded a Privateer, which was blown up in an engagement with a British vessel, June 28, 1778, and the whole crew was either killed or drowned. They had a son Samuel Adams, born June 24, 1778, in New Bedford, who was adopted at the age of four years by Elias Cottrell who lived at Stonington, Conn., or Westerly, R. I. Who were the parents of Samuel Adams, Sr.?—W. D. C.

3920. ENGARD—Can anyone tell of any Revolutionary service of Henry Engard? When Washington joined Braddock in 1755 one of his lieutenants was Henry Engard who afterward settled at White Marsh, Montgomery Co., Penn. He married Rachel Yardley, a descendant of William Yardley who came with William Penn 1682.—S. G.

3921. MARSH—I should like to learn the date of marriage of Christopher Marsh and Ann Brown. He was born May 17, 1711, died Oct. 6, 1810. He served as lieutenant in Capt. Blanchard's troop of Essex Light Horse Guard 1777; was promoted to captain later. He lived in Rahway, N. J., and he and his wife are buried at Woodbridge, N. J.—S. G.

3922. COGSWELL—Who were the parents of Sally Cogswell who married Darby McGlammon of Culpeper Co., Va.?—S. L. G.

3923. GAUNT—Has any one discovered the parentage of Lydia, wife of Peter Gaunt, of Lynn and Sandwich, Mass.? He died about 1691. They had a daughter Lydia, who married Thomas Burgess, of Sandwich. She died 1681.—D. E. G.

3924. ALLEN—Who was Rachel, wife of Increase Allen, of Sandwich, Mass.? He died 1724, at Dartmouth, and she died about 1722.—D. E. G.

3925. JENKINS—Would like to know the parentage of Richard Jenkins, of Bristol, R. I., who died Feb. 25, 1704.—N. W.

3926. CLARKE—John Waterman, born Oct. 6, 1709, died ——, married July 25, 1730, Anna Clarke. He was of Warwick, R. I. Who were the ancestors of Anna Clarke?—P. S.

3927. TOWERS—Who were the ancestors of Mary Towers, wife of William Sprague, of Providence, R. I. He was born 1650, died 1723, married when? She died 1731.—P. S.

3928. EAMES—Who was the mother of Millicent Eames, who married William Sprague, of Hingham, Mass., father of William in above query? She died Feb. 8, 1690. He died 1675. The father of Millicent Eames was Anthony.—P. S.

3929. FOWLER—Who were the parents of Henry Fowler, of Providence, R. I., and Mamaroneck, N. Y. What were the dates of his birth, marriage and death, and whom did he marry? He had a daughter Rebecca Fowler, who died March 23, 1750, wife of William Randall, of Providence, R. I. William Randall was born 1647, died 1712, son of William and Elizabeth (——) Randall. Who were the ancestors of William and Elizabeth Randall, and what were the dates of their birth, marriage and death?—G. S. D.

3930. MANTON—Edward Manton, of Providence, R. I., born ——, died about 1682, married ——. Had son Shadrach Manton, born —— died 1714, married ——, Elizabeth Smith, of John. Who was the wife of Edward Manton? Can anyone fill out the blanks?—G. S. D.

3931. DEXTER—Would like to know the English ancestry of Gregory Dexter, of Olney, England, and Providence, R. I., born 1610, died 1700, married ——, Abigail Fullerton. Who were her parents? Were they married in England?—G. S. D.

3932. ESTEN—Thomas Esten, born 1612, died 1691, married 1640, Ann ——. What was her maiden name? Their son Henry married Elizabeth Manton, daughter of Shadrach, in one of the above queries.—G. S. D.

3933. REYNOLDS—Who can give me the parentage of Deborah, wife of James Reynolds, of William of Kingstown, R. I.? He died 1700. What were the dates of her birth, marriage and death?—D. B.

3934. WAIT—Can B. J. P. give me the parents of Hannah, wife of Samuel Wait, whose daughter Susanna married Moses Barber. Moses Barber was born 1652, died 1733, married 1692.—S. W. A.

3935. BARNES—Who were the parents of Prudence, wife of Thomas Barnes, who died 1706, at Swansea, Mass.?—W. H.

3936. CLARKE—Who were the parents of Jacob Clarke, who died after 1750, in Providence, R. I.—S. C.

ANSWERS.

3888. KENT—Alathea[4] wife of Josiah Kent married Sept. 4, 1730, was daughter of Samuel[3] and Anna (Salisbury) Bullock of Rehoboth. Samuel[3] was son of Samuel[2] and Thankful Rouse, married May 28, 1675. Samuel[2] son of Richard[1] and Elizabeth Ingraham, married Aug. 4, 1647. The ancestry of the three wives is much desired.—M. E. S.

Election of Officers.

Woman's Home Missionary Society of the First M. E. Church.

President—Mrs. Hattie C. Titcomb.
First Vice President—Mrs. Clarence Stanhope.
Second Vice President—Mrs. Frederick Bradley.
Third Vice President—Mrs. Ira W. Wilbor.
Recording Secretary—Mrs. John P. Peckham.
Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. William H. Stanhope.
Treasurer—Mrs. George S. Martin.
Assistant Treasurer—Mrs. John A. Hazard.
Supply Committee—Mrs. William H. Stanhope, Mrs. Frederick Bradley, Mrs. Robert C. Bacheller, Mrs. William G. Peckham.
Program Committee—Miss Gertrude Allen, Mrs. A. M. Seeley, Mrs. Joseph H. Freeborn, Mrs. John S. Tilley.

Bakers' and Confectioners' Union.

President—John C. Pfannemiller.
Vice President—Jacob Schmidt.
Recording Secretary—Frank E. Bailey.
Financial Secretary—Arthur J. Gordon.
Treasurer—James R. Gordon.
Trustees—Jesse Damm, Henry Rubenbach, Jacob Barth.
Sergeant-at-Arms—Jacob Frankel.

Jamestown.

Mr. George Gardiner left Monday for New Haven.

Mrs. Margaret Weeden is ill with pneumonia.

You should love your neighbor as yourself if you don't want him to talk about you.

Our White Enamel.

A "Miller" Oil Heater doesn't come amiss these chilly days. Great heat gives and no smell, you know.

We're very careful about our selection of this finish because there's none that looks so well when it's new and so shabby when it's six months old, if it isn't just exactly right. A soft wood base and a white lead first coat will turn as yellow as saffron in no time. You can't see the difference when you buy it, you can after it's paid for—that's why we're careful. We don't like complaints, they don't pay.

We've an exceptionally good assortment of the real white that stays white, in bureaus, commodes, chiffoniers, tables, desks, etc., and you'll find our prices fully as low perhaps a little lower than others'. Yellow white—we buy it right, three big stores, you know, and sell it right, that's why.

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225—229 THAMES STREET. NEWPORT, R. I.

What We Do at the Corner of Spring & Franklin Streets.

1st—Sell and rent property.
2d—Place insurance in first class companies at low rates: Fire, Life, Marine, Accident, Health, Plate Glass and Casualty.
3d—Do Notary Work: Draw Deeds, etc.
4th—Make investments for our clients in any line: Real Estate, Bonds, Stocks, etc.

We should be pleased to have you call upon us.

Wm. E. Brightman,

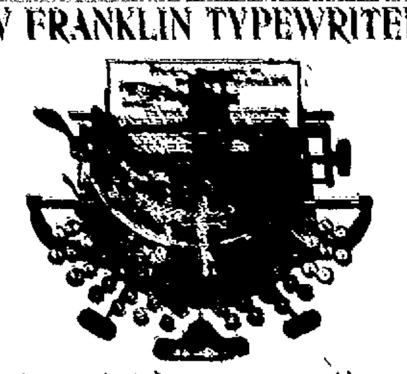
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STRATEGEM PEAS,
True Stock, just arrived, $5.50 per bushel.
EARLY AMBER SUGAR CANE,
$4 per 100.
GARDEN and FARM SEEDS of all kinds.

F. L. ZIEGLER,
PRACTICAL SEEDSMAN, 18 BROADWAY

NEW FRANKLIN TYPEWRITERS.



Rented at $4.00 per month.

Rent applies on purchase. On the Franklin all the writing is in plain sight. With writing in sight, mistakes are more easily corrected, there is no lifting of the carriage, and less work all around. Write for our catalogue.

Cutter Tower Co., 234 DEVONSHIRE STREET, BOSTON, MASS. U. S. A.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals

Truman Beckwith of Providence has rented cottage No. 12 at Renfrew Park.

Michael Brophy has sold to James C. Keller and wife a lot of land bounded northeast, 31 feet, on Spruce street, and southeast, 101 feet, on other land of the grantor.

Professor Raphael Pumpelly has rented his cottage on the easterly side of Gibbs avenue to Mrs. Zborowski for the coming season.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented in Jamestown the "Hawthorn Villa," on Shoreby hill, for James Taussig and Ephraim Catlin of St. Louis, to Mrs. M. E. Weeton of Philadelphia.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for Professor J. Hazard Wilson, cottage and grounds, at corner of Redwood street and Cottage street, to H. T. Nastasi of New York.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for the summer season the furnished cottage at corner of Hawthorne street and Second street, on "The Point," for Herbert C. Albro, to Lieutenant Edward S. Kellogg, U. S. N.

Dr. T. G. Simpson of West Fairlee, Vt., owns the musket from which was fired the first shot at the battle of Bunker Hill. It belonged to his grandfather, Major John Simpson.

"Then you do not feel the same interest in me that your daughter does?"

"I do not. There is no interest attached to a bad investment."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
Newport, February 28th, A. D. 1903.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 221, issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the twenty-fifth day of February, A. D. 1903, and returnable to the said Court May 28, A. D. 1903, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the third day of September, A. D. 1902, in favor of The Boston Transcript Co., a corporation created by law located and doing business in the City of Boston, County of Suffolk and State of Massachusetts, plaintiff, and against Lizzie M. Lindfield of said Newport, defendant, I have this day at 40 minutes past 2 o'clock p. m., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Lizzie M. Lindfield, had at the time of this levy, in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded Northerly, on land of James L. Hazard; Easterly, on Bliss street; Southerly, on land [illegible] of Samuel Engs, and Westerly, on Kay street, or however otherwise bounded.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the 30th day of May, A. D. 1903, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

JAMES ANTHONY,
3-7-w Sheriff.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the persons and estates of DAVID P. BURKE and ELLEN G. BURKE, minors, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estates to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to

MARGARET C. BURKE,
Guardian.

Newport, R. I., May 8, 1903—5-9

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 20th day of April, A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock, in the forenoon.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Deborah H. Wheeler, of Grafton, Massachusetts, presented this day, praying that Clark Burdick, or some other suitable person may be appointed Guardian of the person and estate of

ELIZABETH W. HORTON,

of said Newport, who is represented in said petition as a person of full age and of unsound mind, who, from want of discretion in managing her estate is likely to bring herself or family to want.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 11th day of May, A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
4-25 Probate Clerk.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 13th day of April, A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock a. m.

AMORY AUSTIN, Guardian of the person and estate of

MARY F. AUSTIN,

of full age, of Newport, presents his eighth annual account with the estate of said adult, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 4th day of May A. D. 1903, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury* once a week at least, for fourteen days.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD,
4-18 Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I.,
April 20, A. D. 1903.

GEORGE WILLIAM SHERMAN, the Administrator on the estate of

HARRY LEWIS PECKHAM,

late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this Court his first account with said estate for examination and allowance.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the eighteenth day of May next, A. D. 1903, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE,
4-25 Probate Clerk.

CITY OF NEWPORT.

Notice to Owners and Keepers of Dogs.

The last day for issuing licenses for dogs, male at one dollar and fifteen cents and female at five dollars and fifteen cents, is

THURSDAY, April 30, 1903.

During the month of May, one dollar additional will be charged, and beginning with June 1, 1903, every owner or keeper of a dog without a license, will be liable to a fine of ten dollars for every dog not licensed. Office open evenings.

BENJ. H. RICHARDS,
4-25 Chief of Police.

State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

To Dennis J. Sullivan, John Mahoney, Eliza Burlin, Alice Lyons, Herbert L. Dyer, Augustus Nolan, Timothy Murphy, Trustee, Ann V. Murphy, James Murphy and Maria Murphy, Catherine A. Burke, John H. Finn, Patrick Finn and Catherine Finn, Catherine Lowry, Patrick H. Horgan, Henry W. Fall and Mary Fall, Michael J. Sullivan and Annie E. Sullivan, John T. Martin and Catherine Martin, James Morris and Catherine Morris, Dennis McMahon and Mary McMahon, Honora McMahon, Thomas H. Reagan, John Prendergast and Mary S. Prendergast, Thomas R. Galvin, Mary Welsh, Ellen T. Baker, Elizabeth S. Engs, Savings Bank of Newport, Coddington Savings Bank, Newport Co-operative Association for Saving and Building, ——, and to all others interested in the land hereinafter mentioned.

(L. S.)

GREETING:

WHEREAS, James Morris and others, by their petition to the Board of Aldermen of the City of Newport, in said State, have prayed said Board to declare the following described piece of land to be a public highway, to wit: Dixon street, a highway twenty-five (25) feet wide extending from Thames street to Spring street in said Newport, commonly used and known as Dixon Lane, and representing that said highway has been quietly, peaceably and actually used and improved and considered as a public highway for the space of more than twenty years last past. AND it being shown to said Board that you are interested in, or have claims to said land through which said so-called street is laid, or some part thereof, said Board referred the consideration of said petition to the Fifth day of June, A. D. 1903, at 8 o'clock p. m., at the Aldermanic Chamber at the City Hall in said Newport.

YOU are therefore, hereby notified to appear before said Board at said time and place, if you see fit, to show cause, if any you have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted, and said piece or strip of land declared by said Board of Aldermen to be a public highway according to the statute in such case made and provided.

Ordered and given by said Board of Aldermen on the Fifth day of May, A. D. 1903.

Signed and sealed by order and in behalf of said Board of Aldermen by David Stevens, Clerk of said Board, on the day last aforesaid.

DAVID STEVENS,
5-9-3w Clerk.

State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations.

To Frederick S. Francis, William J. Lynch, Michael O'Brien, Cornelius Harrington, Annie Winters, Francis P. Lynch, William B. Lawton, Patrick Walsh, Lawrence Fitgill, Michael O'Leary, Ellen M. Francis, Patrick Corcoran, Michael O'Reagan, Edwin S. Burdick, Heirs of Clark Burdick, by Edwin S. Burdick, Agent, Coddington Savings Bank, Savings Bank of Newport, Newport Co-operative Association for Saving and Building, by Clarence A. Hammett, Secretary, and to all others interested in the land hereinafter mentioned.

(L. S.)

GREETING:

WHEREAS, Frederick S. Francis and others, by their petition to the Board of Aldermen of the City of Newport, in said State, have prayed said Board to declare the following described piece of land to be a public highway, to wit: Gratton street, a highway thirty feet (30) in width running Westerly from Thames street to Marchant street and representing that said highway has been quietly, peaceably and actually used and improved and considered as a public highway for the space of more than twenty years last passed. AND it being shown to said Board that you are interested in, or have claims to said land through which said so-called street is laid, or some part thereof, said Board referred the consideration of said petition to the Fifth day of June, A. D. 1903, at 8 o'clock p. m., at the Aldermanic Chamber at the City Hall in said Newport.

YOU are, therefore, hereby notified to appear before said Board at said time and place, if you see fit, to show cause, if any you have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted, and said piece or strip of land declared by said Board of Aldermen to be a public highway according to the statute in such case made and provided.

Ordered and given by said Board of Aldermen on the Fifth day of May A. D. 1903.

Signed and sealed by order and in behalf of said Board of Aldermen by David Stevens, Clerk of said Board, on the day last aforesaid.

DAVID STEVENS,
5-9-3w Clerk.

TOWN OF MIDDLETOWN.

Town Tax and Poll Tax for 1903.

ASSESSORS' NOTICE

MIDDLETOWN, R. I., April 25, A. D. 1903.

THE UNDERSIGNED, Assessors of Taxes in and for the Town of Middletown, in the State of Rhode Island, &c., duly elected thereto and sworn, hereby give notice, that for the purpose of assessing the town tax ordered at the annual Town meeting held in said Middletown, on the first day of April, A. D. 1903, and of assessing the poll tax for the current year, A. D. 1903, as provided in Chapter 67 of the General Laws of this State, they will meet at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on

WEDNESDAY, the 20th day of May next, A. D. 1903,

on Thursday, the twenty-first, and on Friday, the twenty-second days of said month of May, and will be in session on each of said days, from 10 o'clock a. m., until four o'clock p. m., to make and complete the assessment of the two taxes hereinbefore mentioned and fix a valuation on the ratable property of said Town.

And all persons and corporations liable to taxation in said Middletown are hereby notified and required to bring in to the undersigned, assessors as aforesaid, a true and exact account of all their ratable estate, describing and specifying the value of every parcel of their real and personal estate, and to make oath to the truth of said account before the undersigned, assessors as aforesaid. And whoever neglects or refuses to bring in such account, if overtaxed, shall have no remedy therefor, as provided by law. Every male person above the age of twenty years who pays no property tax, or property tax less than one dollar, and who, if registered would be qualified to vote, is liable to the assessment of a poll tax of one dollar, or so much thereof as with the other taxes assessed against said person shall amount to one dollar.

ISAAC LINCOLN SHERMAN,
STEPHEN B. CONGDON,
JAMES H. BARKER,
JOHN H. SPOONER,
JULIAN OVERTON PECKHAM,
4-25-4w Assessors of Taxes.

CARR'S LIST,

Lovey Mary, by the author of Mrs. Wiggs.
A Whaleman's Wife, by F. T. Bullen.
The Insane Root, by Mrs. Campbell Praed.
The Room with the Little Door, by Roland Burnham Molineux.
Six Trees, by Mary E. Wilkins Freeman.
The New Boy at Dale, by Charles Edward Rich. A book of rare interest for boys and girls.
Whimlets, by S. Scott Stinson.
The Spy Company, by A. C. Gunter.
The Golden Rapids of High Life, by Colonel Richard H. Savage.

DAILY NEWS BUILDING

Laxative Bromo Quinine
Cures a Cold in One Day, Grip in 2 Days
E. W. Grove on every box. 25c

"I hear that Jones has a fad of collecting antiques."

"Yes, he tries to collect old bills that people owe him."—Baltimore Herald.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE,
Newport, Feb. 18th, A. D. 1903.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution, Number 1173, issued out of the Common Pleas Division of the Supreme Court of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the 31st day of December, A. D. 1902, and returnable to the said Court June 30, A. D. 1903, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the third day of November, A. D. 1902, in favor of Sheldon H. Curtis of the City and County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, plaintiff, and against William F. Wilbor and Frank E. Manchester both of said Newport, co-partners, transacting business under the firm name of Wilbor and Manchester, defendants, I have this day at 30 minutes past 10 o'clock a. m. levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendants, William F. Wilbor and Frank E. Manchester or either of them, had on the third day of July, A. D. 1902, at 15 minutes past 1 o'clock p. m. (the time of the attachment on the original writ) in and to certain lots or parcels of land, with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations:

All that certain lot or parcel of land in said City of Newport, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Northeasterly, by land of the Island Savings Bank; Southeasterly, by Spruce court; Southwesterly, by Spruce street, and Northwesterly, by land of J. Nichols, or however otherwise bounded or described.

Second. All that certain lot or parcel of land in said City of Newport, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Northerly, sixty feet on Rhode Island Avenue; Easterly, one hundred feet by Berkeley street; Southerly, sixty feet on land of Joseph P. Cotton, and Westerly, one hundred feet on lands of Mary H. Bailey and William E. Bailey, or however otherwise bounded or described.

Third. All that certain lot or parcel of land in said City of Newport, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Easterly, sixteen and 7-10 feet by Berkeley street; Southerly, sixty-three and 8-10 feet on land of William H. Leahy; Westerly, thirteen and 2-10 feet by land of William F. Wilbor, and Northerly, sixty-two and 6-10 feet by land of G. H. Curtis, or however otherwise bounded and described.

Fourth. All that certain lot or parcel of land in said City of Newport, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Northerly, on Rhode Island avenue; Easterly, on land now or formerly of John S. Engs; Southerly, on land of the heirs or devisees of William H. Ashhurst, deceased; then Westerly, on land of Lydia Ann Gould; then Southerly; then Westerly and then Southerly again on land of the said Lydia Ann Gould; and then Westerly, on land now or formerly of J. M. Bakel, or however otherwise bounded or described.

Fifth. All that certain lot or parcel of land in said City of Newport, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at the most Northerly part of the land to be described and in the Westerly line of lands of the said William F. Wilbor; then Westerly, two feet for a corner; then Southerly, fifty-three feet, three inches to the line of lands of Abby Gould, for another corner; then Easterly, thirteen feet nine inches to lands of the said William F. Wilbor; then Northerly in the Westerly line of said Wilbor's land for a corner fourteen feet; then Westerly in the Northerly line of said Wilbor's land thirteen feet ten inches; then a corner and Northerly in the Westerly line of said Wilbor's land to the place of beginning, or however otherwise bounded or described.

Sixth. All that certain lot or parcel of land in said City of Newport bounded and described as follows, to wit: Southerly, by Dudley street, thirty-two feet; Westerly, by lands of Francis S. Barker and Stephen P. Barker, Jr., ninety and 7-10 feet; Northerly, by land of Frederick A. Allen, Jr., thirty-two and 8-10 feet, and Easterly, by land of Frank E. Manchester, eighty-nine and 8-10 feet, or however otherwise bounded or described.

Seventh. All that certain lot or parcel of land in said City of Newport, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Easterly, by Gibbs avenue, forty-four feet; Southerly, sixty feet by a street or way running from said Gibbs avenue to Friendship street, thirty feet in width; Westerly, forty-four feet; and Northerly, sixty feet, by lands of the said Francis S. Barker and Stephen P. Barker, Jr.

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on parcels of land at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport, on the 21st day of May, A. D. 1903, at 12 o'clock noon, for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

JAMES ANTHONY,
4-25-4w Sheriff.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain Mortgage Deed, given by Charles A. Easton, Daniel J. Congdon and Martha G. Congdon, wife of said Daniel J. Congdon, to the Island Savings Bank, a corporation created by law, all of the City and County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, which said Mortgage Deed bears date April 4th, A. D. 1888, and is recorded in Mortgages Land Evidence of said Newport, Vol. 25, at pages 586 and 587, there having been default in the performance of the conditions of the said mortgage:

There will be sold at public auction, on the premises hereinafter described, in said City of Newport, on SATURDAY, May 9th, 1903, at 12 o'clock noon, all that certain lot or parcel of land, with the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said City of Newport, and bounded and described as follows, viz.: Easterly, on Spring street; Northerly, on land of Charles H. Burdick, now deceased; Westerly, on other land of said Charles A. Easton and others, mortgaged to the Coddington Savings Bank; said Westerly line being parallel to and thirty-two feet Easterly from the Westerly line of said other land of said mortgagors, and Southerly, on Redwood Court; being the same premises described in said mortgage to the Island Savings Bank.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of its intention to bid at said sale.

ISLAND SAVINGS BANK,
by GEORGE H. PROUD, Treasurer.
Mortgagee.

Newport, R. I., April 15th, 1903—4-18-4w

Now Ready.

The Many Adventures of

FOXY GRANDPA

Including all the merry pictures contained in the two volumes, entitled "Adventures of Foxy Grandpa" and "Further Adventures of Foxy Grandpa."

Mr. Schultze said to me one day at lunch—"What do you think of a series of comic drawings dealing with a grandfather and his two grandsons?"

"Let the grandfather be the clever one of the trio. In most of the other cases the young folk have been smarter than the old people upon whom they played their jokes. Let's reverse it."

The next morning he came to my office with sketches for half a dozen series, and with the name "Foxy Grandpa" in his head.

The success of the series in the New York Herald was instantaneous, for who has not heard of "Foxy Grandpa" and "Bunny"?

The jolly old gentleman, dear to grown people as well as children, might almost be called the Mr. Pickwick of comic pictures.

EDWARD MARSHALL.

To Grandfathers Who Are And
To Those Who Are To Be,
I Merrily Dedicate This Book.

"BUNNY."

Sent postage paid on receipt of ONE DOLLAR in currency or postal order; no checks received.

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Turkish Baths.

When in Providence don't forget to try one of

"JOE HEATON'S"

TURKISH BATHS.

Massage and Electricity by Expert Masseurs. Pool, Private Sleeping Rooms.

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